


The ALPHA



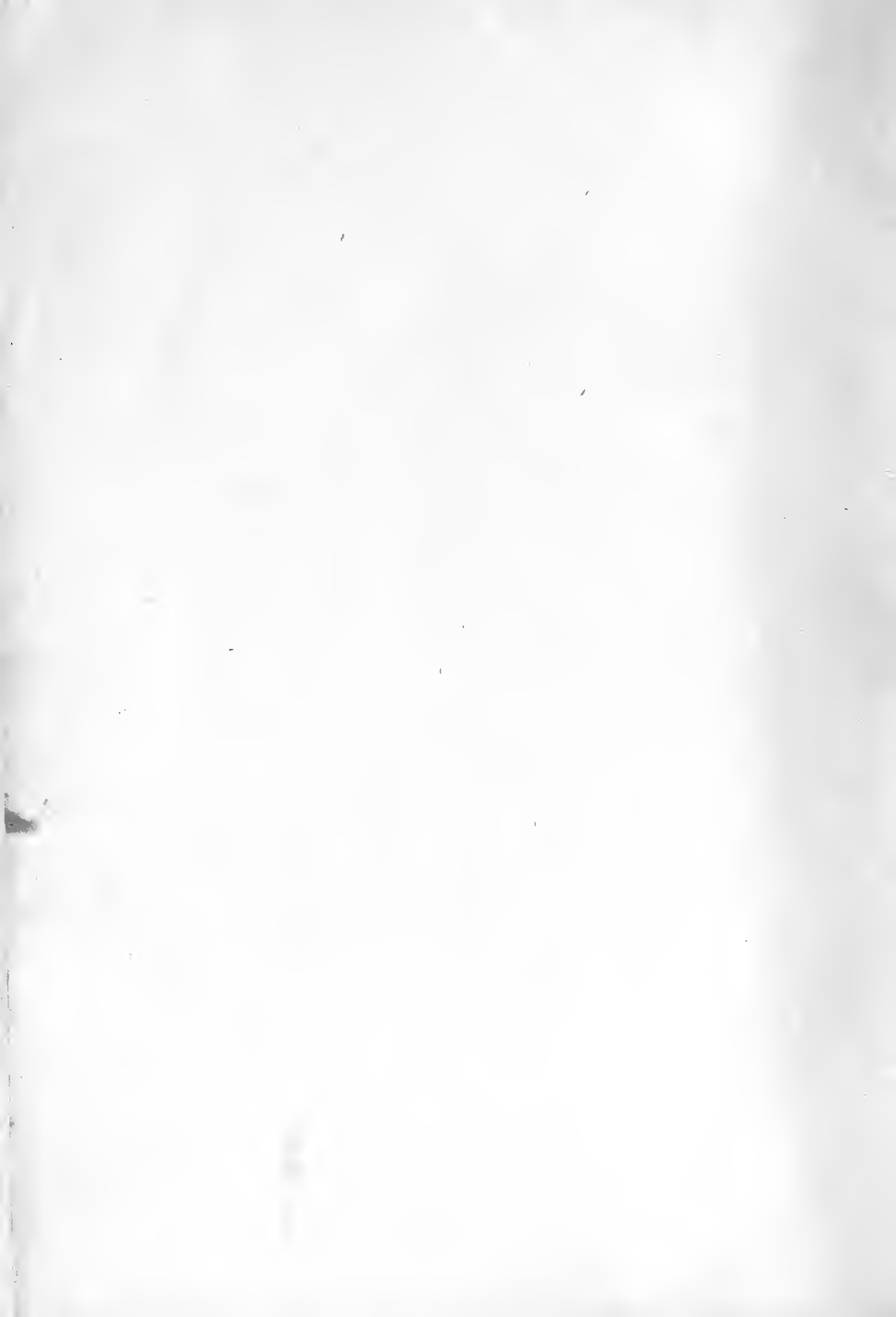
1917



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
Boston Library Consortium Member Libraries

<http://www.archive.org/details/yearbook1917bost>



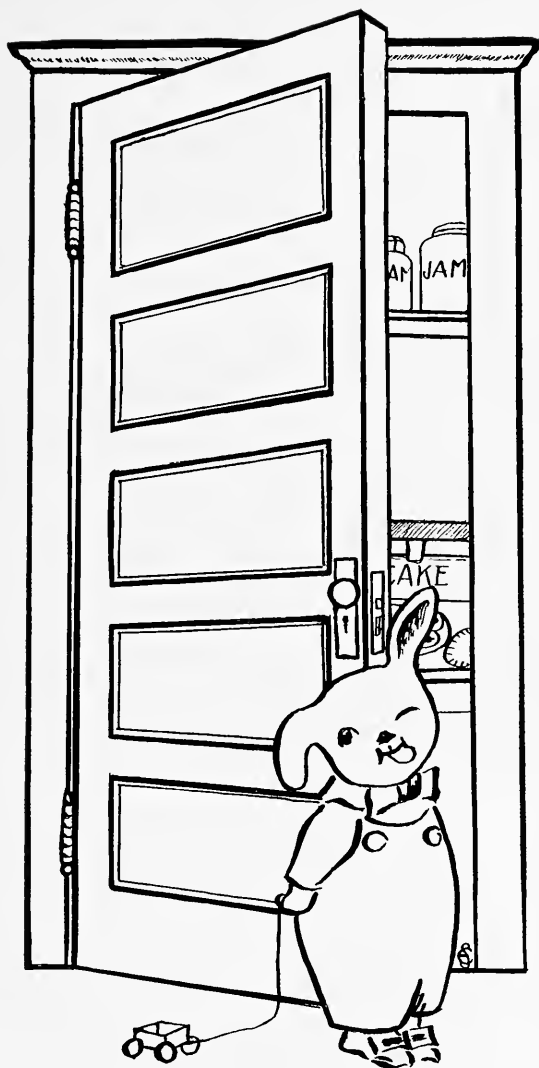


THE ALPHA

THE FIRST YEAR BOOK OF THE
BOSTON NORMAL SCHOOL



BOSTON NORMAL SCHOOL
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
1917



JUST LOOK INSIDE !!

TO Mr. Wallace C. Boyden, our Head Master,
whose kind assistance has helped us toward
success in our chosen field of work.



WALLACE C. BOYDEN

Presentation

IN behalf of the Class of 1917, of the Boston Normal School, we present the first year book of our institution. Because it is our first attempt, we know that it leaves much to be desired. Nevertheless, nothing ever was improved upon until it had first been attempted. We hope that you, reader, will laugh at our nonsense, sympathize with our seriousness, and forget our many imperfections.

THE EDITORS.

The Year Book Board



Editor-in-Chief

HELEN M. TANCK

Assistant Editors

HILDA L. ANDERSON

ANNIE F. BARRY

Art Editor

DOROTHY ROSENAUER

Assistant Art Editors

EDITH C. SCANLAN

CLARICE H. MCINTYRE

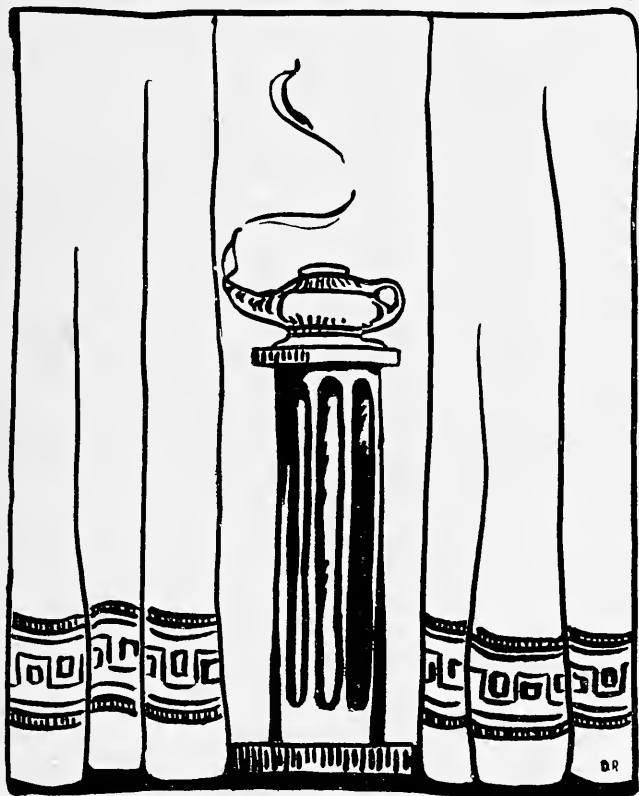
Business Manager

HELEN E. MAXWELL

Advertising Manager

MARGUERITE G. SULLIVAN

FACULTY.



Faculty of the Boston Normal School



WALLACE C. BOYDEN Head Master

Masters, Heads of Departments

J. MACE ADDRESS Psychology
 CHARLES M. LAMPREY Director of the Model (Martin) School
 LEONARD O. PACKARD Geography
 WILLIAM L. VOSBURGH Mathematics

First Assistants, Heads of Departments

LOTTA A. CLARK History
 LAURA S. PLUMMER Hygiene
 KATHARINE H. SHUTE English

Assistants

ALICE M. DICKEY English
 OLIVE A. KEE Mathematics
 SARAH A. LYONS Geography
 ANNIE P. O'HARA Science and Hygiene
 MARY C. SHUTE Kindergarten Training
 GERTRUDE WEEKS Science
 DORA WILLIAMS Oral Expression

Instructor

LULU A. DONOVAN Physical Training

Practice and Training Department

MARY C. MELLYN Assistant Superintendent, in Charge
 MARY R. THOMAS First Assistant Director
 ROSE A. CARRIGAN Assistant Director
 MARY E. KEYES Assistant Director
 KATHERINE L. KING Assistant Director

Additional Instructors

Kindergarten Methods

CAROLINE D. ABORN Director of Kindergartens
 LILLIAN B. POOR Assistant Director

Manual Arts

FLORENCE O. BEAN HELEN E. CLEAVES
 GRACE E. HACKETT GRACE A. REED
 HARRIET F. SMITH MARGARET D. STONE

Music

JOHN A. O'SHEA, Director GRANT DRAKE

English

A. LOUISE CROCKETT M. MARGARET GAFFEY

Foreign Languages

MARIE A. SOLANO BERTHA VOGEL
 Spanish and French German

Penmanship

ELLEN S. BLOOMFIELD

Educational Investigation and Measurement

FRANK W. BALLOU, Director ARTHUR W. KALLOM
 HARRIET M. BARTHELMSS

Teachers



J. MACE ANDRESS



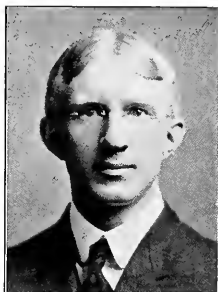
LEONARD O. PACKARD



LOTTA A. CLARK



GRANT DRAKE



WILLIAM L. VOSBURGH

Teachers



KATHARINE H. SHUTE



ALICE M. DICKEY



MARY C. SHUTE



GERTRUDE WEEKS



DORA WILLIAMS



LULU A. DONOVAN

Teachers



FLORENCE O. BEAN



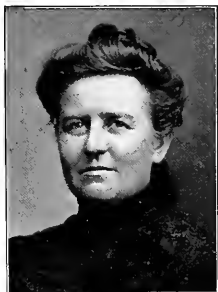
HARRIET F. SMITH



HELEN E. CLEAVES



ELLEN S. BLOOMFIELD



LAURA S. PLUMMER



M. MARGARET GAFFEY

School Song

OUR COLORS

(Jingle Bells)

✓
Now rally to the call,
Of our colors, green and gold;
Sing the song, now, all,
May it oft be told;
Let our voices ring,
Making spirits bright;
Oh, what fun it is to sing
Our banner song tonight!

Green and gold, green and gold,
This is what you say:
"Friendship—loyalty—be in our hearts for aye!"

Green and gold, green and gold,
This is what you say:
"Friendship—loyalty—be in our hearts for aye!"

(Where was Moses?)

Green and gold, in our hearts for aye;
Green and gold, mem'ries that alway,
Fill our hearts with cheer, ev'ry day we're here,
Under our colors in the good old way. ✓

NORMAL SCHOOL YELL

B. N. S.! B. N. S.!
Are we in it?
Well—I—g u e s s !
B. N. S.! B. N. S.!
We are teachers,
Nothing less!
Oh-o-o-o-YES!



Senior Class



OFFICERS

AGNES G. WHITE	President
MARGUERITE G. SULLIVAN	Vice-President
EILEEN A. ROCHE	Secretary
AGNES G. BRENNAN	Treasurer



HILDA L. ANDERSON

"Neat, but not finical"

Hilda has always had the honor of being first on every alphabetic list, and being, therefore, frequently called on first in class, has dropped into the habit of knowing her lessons. To her Swedish origin she owes her blonde hair, her artistic ability, and her scientific tendencies. Her wholesome smile, however, is wholly a South Boston product.

WILLA M. ASHTON

"It is better to wear out, than to rust out"

Our Camp Fire Girl, who loves the open and all that savours of it. An adept in the art of making middies, catching fly balls, and stringing beads. This last will be a veritable godsend when educational busywork has first place in her mind.



ANNIE F. BARRY

"Her coming was a gladness"

A human adding machine not yet on the market and an excellent illustration of the art of blushing. Capable of tremendous energy, willing to serve and able to give good service, possessing a hearty laugh, a good remedy for the blues, twin sister to Billie. You can tell a man by his company.



AGNES L. BENSON

"Young, gay and fortunate"

Bennie is inclined to be masculine, as her nickname indicates, and as her muscular force, felt in the gym, affirms most strongly. She is always out for a good time and usually succeeds in getting what she is out for. She has yet to refuse a favor asked of her.



AGNES G. BRENNAN

*"Sport that wrinkled Care derides,
And Laughter holding both his sides"*

Our treasurer, but she doesn't carry all the money in the little gray bag. The function of that receptacle is the completion of the famous neutral harmony so well developed by the skillful modiste herself. Among other accomplishments, she "rags the scale" in a way truly her own; she can sketch a caricature on any notebook; she can have a good time in and out of school, and still stand high in her studies.



ABIGAIL F. BURKE

*"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant to think on."*

Our Pitcher of the famous Baseball Nine, chairman of the illustrious "Pim-mim-mip," and once a teacher in the Marble State. This last for the benefit of those who erroneously think that maple sugar is the sweetest thing that ever came from Vermont.





KATHERINE C. BURNS

"Silence is golden"

No, Katherine does not burn. She is so cool, and calm, and quiet that no one would ever accuse her of setting the world afire. But that's our school version. Those fortunate enough to enjoy her friendship outside are not so certain that Katherine has eyes only for books.

RUTH I. BYRNE

*"Come and trip it as you go
On the light fantastic toe."*

The fire of genius; the artistic temperament without the least accent on the first two syllables. She is our Pavlowa minus the Russian surname, our Bernhardt minus a few score years, and our Margaret Foley minus the soap-box. Success to her, our highly accomplished!



LOUISE F. CARANGELO

"Patient to perform"

A stout supporter of the Italian players, and a valuable collector for the treasury department. When all else had failed, Louise, emulating her famous countryman, found a way. Her way is still a mystery, but the nickels and dimes she collected were very much in evidence.



HELEN J. CAREY

"Did as she pleased and went her way"

Another Helen. She has conquered into abject slavery a man feared by many. Hers was not a sudden glory; it was accomplished by patient and daily practice in the arts of conquest. But when once he saw, he marvelled, — A. N. Palmer marked her examination 99%.



SARAH E. COHEN

"There is no such word as fail"

An easily accessible authority on Hebrew manners and customs, and a sort of general encyclopedia of all knowledge. She may be little, but her bump of pugnacity is prominent enough as may be witnessed in any gymnasium game.

KATHERINE E. CRAIG

"A penny for your thoughts"

Katherine is the ideal type for teachers. Tall, neat, dignified, she still has a ready smile and a readier sympathy. She will always have the respect of children, for they cannot help looking up to her.





LEONORE F. DAVIS

"Be gone, dull Care; thou and I shall never agree"

A fly-away, who overflows with knowledge by not being studious; who is brilliant without trying to shine; who would rather talk than eat, but manages to do both; and who will never settle down into a prosy school ma'am, we hope.

CATHERINE R. DAY

"Twenty-four hours of cheerfulness"

The pleasant day is not more full of sunbeams than our Day is profuse with smiles, and June twenty-first has not more hours of brightness than Catherine daily brings us.



MARIE C. DOHERTY

"In temper amorous as the first of May"

From childhood this young lady has held that her name entitles her to a place among those who read French books with copious vocabularies, who recite irregular verbs with much prompting, and who, at last, can say with true Gallic accent, "Parlez-vous francais?" Marie's dream has been realized — but not because of her name — for in the French class Marie is called Rénée.



J. ALICE DRISCOLL

*"How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour!"*

Dainty and trim, her good taste in clothes is exceeded only by her good care of them. The joy of Mr. O'Shea's heart because of the ease with which she manipulates breathing, tone placement, and facial expression, she is a staunch supporter of the choir. An active conscience is a sixth sense with J. Alice and keeps her up to the mark.



ANNIE M. DUCEY

"Winning her way with extreme gentleness"

A slender twig of the South Boston branch. Seemingly unaware of the havoc an apple once played, she innocently displays each day a temptingly scarlet specimen which she generously shares with her neighbors. Her taste in other fruits is perhaps wiser, as demonstrated in her lesson on Mediterranean fruits.

KATHERINE DULLEA

"All things come around to him who will but wait"

Pronounced Dooley with a French accent. Katherine has been the fortunate possessor of a brother who loves football and sisters. This explains the fact that Katherine reads the sporting page intelligently. At any rate if she is not a cheer-ful person, her brother can not be blamed.





LOUISE K. FAUL

"There is in souls a sympathy with sounds"

Her name is a contradiction. It is the sound of birds in the *Spring* we always heard in her songs. She is our dark gypsy — but she never begged; it is we who implored her mercy, for she guarded the sandwiches at the lunch counter.

ANASTASIA FORD

*"She was active, stirring, all fire,
Could not rest, could not tire"*

The primary cause of Henry's popularity. Praise of Ford among the undergraduates was soon seconded by the faculty — even by Mr. Packard — and through gymnasium meets, the enthusiasm has reached the general public. This is the first time the really authentic report of the rise of Ford has appeared in print — newspaper stories notwithstanding. Another thing needs correction in the public mind, — it has often been hinted that the musical outburst of a Ford in hard play is an ill omen. Let it be known that the sweet but piercing note is but a cry of victory. It means she's got it and it's time to cry, "Rah for Ford!"



EDWINA M. GOFF

*"Her heart as yet unpierced
By the blind Archer-god"*

Our dark-eyed exponent of le dernier cri as represented by *Harper's Bazar*, *Vogue*, and the *Pictorial Review*. But susceptible as our feminine hearts are to the lure of a chiffon rosebud, a beaded purse, and black bangs, Edwina's greatest claim to our affections is her contagious giggle.



AGNES M. GOLDEN

"A mind at peace with all below"

A "Girl on the Magazine Cover" type addicted especially to gray shoes and hosiery, georgette waists, and picture hats. Her eye-glasses (all kinds) and her height will be of use in maintaining discipline in the days to come, and her high ideals foretell happy days for the children who will be fortunate enough to claim her as teacher.



WINIFRED A. GOLDEN

*"Courageous as the bird that daves the sea,
Glad as the wind that bends the corn"*

Our Neptune's Daughter has acquired strength and skill in combating the waves. She can well demonstrate everything from the breast stroke to the Australian crawl. She is not only speedy in water, but is quick in words, wit, and movement. Catch her if you can.

EVA GORDON

*"Gladly would she lerne,
And gladly teche"*

Hail to the dispenser of lettuce sandwiches! May we ever keep in her good graces! Eva is found most often in the depths of the Boston Public Library. Buried beneath books, she sits with an air of proprietorship at a desk all her own. Her affectionate heart is capable of worshipping at several shrines at one and the same time.





MARION R. GRAHAM

"Airy, fairy Lillian "

You know the girl from Roxbury with the light,
fluffy hair? Yes.
And with the light-hearted look of constant
cheer? Yes.
And with the light little airs and graces manifold? Yes.
Well, she's Marion Graham.

LILLIAN M. HANSON

"Agreed to differ "

An excellent exponent of the art of playing Schlag ball in ballet slippers. Really this sort of footwear enables her to run gracefully as well as speedily. A faithful friend, as Marjorie can willingly testify.



JULIA E. HEGARTY

"All day she hurried to get through "

A busy little body, but not a busy-body. Julia attends to her own affairs and that very well. Her trim person is found when off duty most often among the Charlestown maids whom she serves in the capacity of a sympathetic audience.



MARY G. HUGHES

"'Tis said she had a tuneful tongue"

Our songster, happy and carefree as any feathered musician. Fortunately, Mary has a real meal at noon. Good heavens! what would become of her waist-line without this repast? Following the sage advice, "Keep pushing, keep moving, keep gliding," Mary succeeded in finishing up her penmanship in two years.



MARJORIE F. KEATING

"Serving most with none to see"

Official ticket collector at every Normal School function. Prosaic as this occupation may seem, the poetess finds in it an opportunity to study human nature, and the resulting inspired odes are marvels of humor and truth. No wonder you have never read any; she renders them to select audiences only.

MARY A. KELLEY

"Silence is more eloquent than words"

Mary is a good listener, not only because she is willing to let the other person do the talking, but also because she can appreciate the wit and wisdom, however subtly hidden.





DOROTHY M. G. KENNEY

*"Standing with reluctant feet
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood fleet"*

Helen of Troy would weep with envy could she see her fair successor of today. Such are her charms that she hath captivated "the Lion bold," to say nothing of more domestic animals. Yet it is the very sweetness and gladness of her nature, combined with the arts of conversation, dress, and the dance, that have won her popularity everywhere.

GERTRUDE L. KINDRED

"A steady and a skilful toiler"

In whom Margaret Sullivan finds a "Kindred" spirit. This little lady has never been found wanting when, the cards having been shuffled, her name has been called. Neither has she ever been missing when, the sandwiches having been unpacked, her friends have demonstrated their opposition to a cold meal eaten in silence.



MARY M. KIRBY

*"A perfect thought will always clothe itself in
appropriate language"*

Our fair rival of Shakespeare, Tennyson, Mark Twain, William James, and Beatrice Fairfax. As a playwright, a poet, a wit, a psychologist, and an adviser on love and sentiment, there is none to match her. In basket ball, too, she has no opponent; she has taught us to appreciate the value and beauty of life.



HELEN R. LEARY

"And always right sorry for our distress"

A ready ear for all confidences,
A supporting shoulder for all sorrows,
A look of surprise for all news,
Unbounded enthusiasm for all subjects,
A laugh for all jokes,
Agreement with both sides of a quarrel,
A good friend in all seasons.



RUTH LORWAY

"Of mildest manners and gentlest heart"

The hero slips the fur wrap over the heroine's fair, white shoulders. Together they step out into the night where the "twin six" awaits them. A shot rings out in the dark.

RESULT OF SHOT WILL BE SHOWN
HERE ONE WEEK FROM
TONIGHT

Then our movie fan comes back to life and tomorrow's lessons at B. N. S., which are not less well prepared because of the hour of enjoyment.



HELEN E. MAXWELL

"She never fails to please"

Our popular enthusiast; an excellent authority on the key to the best arrangement of golden locks, the best diet for maidens who are not quite slender, and the development of sympathy and understanding for the Chinese — for one Mr. Chun, in particular. Our Maxie has much to say, and it is all worth hearing — but best of all is her plaintive rendering of "Poor Butterfly," another indication of her Oriental tendencies.





GRACE MAY

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind"

We read in Greek mythology of three Graces. Here is a fourth. This one wears her hair in thick braids instead of having it flow loosely over her shoulders as they did. If she should adopt their ancient style of coiffure, the length and beauty of her tresses would ensnare many a heart. Try it, Grace, if you dare!

CONSTANCE MCBRIDE

"Filled full with life"

There's plenty of push to Connie, — face her, if you dare, in basket ball. The athletic side of gymnastics is not her only strong point. She is equally proficient in dancing. You know this is the age of the dance.



KATHERINE F. McCABE

*"Happy am I, from care I'm free;
Why aren't they all contented like me?"*

Whose sweet voice is not her only bird-like quality. Her bright eyes, her happy disposition, her graceful movements, her neat dress, all remind us of the trees and the flowers, of the fields and the sunshine.



AGNES F. MCGOLDRICK

"What should a man do but be merry?"

A maiden of medium mould, merry mien, and mature mind, modest, moderate, mild, manageable, modern, mirthful, and mindful of others. Mark that Miss McGoldrick has manifold merits.



MARGARET M. MCGOWAN

"Filled with knowledge is her industrious mind"

Our historical maiden from Charlestown. During her long residence in the shadow of Bunker Hill, she acquired a wealth of historical background which she can describe most graphically. The tragedies of history have evidently not clouded her sunny disposition.

CLARICE H. MCINTYRE

"Sensitive, swift to resent, but as swift in atoning for error"

A small fire-place; a mantel-shelf with an empty milk bottle on one end, a nibbled macaroon on the other, and a picture of Miss Cleaves in the middle; a battered couch bed masquerading as a cosy corner; a Morris chair within whose depths are an old palette, a tattered art magazine, a bottle of olives, a soulful portrait of a Brownie, and a pair of white spats. Yes, you are right; it is our artist's studio. But fear not; she is too original to perform the time-worn stunt of starving in a garret.





MARY E. MILLIKEN

"Her waist ye weel nicht span"

Mary is "most" attractive, with her blonde hair, blue eyes, before-mentioned slimness, and pretty clothes; but her popularity is due more to the fact that Mary is a synonym for fun. We might call her also the antonym of Mary Mulligan in one respect at least.

LOUISE E. MOONEY

"La belle dame sans merci"

Our Cinderella of the Silver Slipper, minus the cinders, but with all the jealous sisters. Somehow they have a horrid suspicion that it is not wholly in the interests of physics that she so often tests the reflecting powers of our mirrors. But, of course, her motive is purely scientific — the science of imitating her famous prototype, Queen Louise; she insists on being beautiful as well as brilliant.



MARY E. MULLIGAN

"Large was her bounty, and her soul sincere"

Mary, whose abundant good nature, fine spirits, and sense of humor, are in harmony with her ample proportions. Although the gymnasium is not her favorite resort, Mary is a very healthy looking person, her rosy cheeks and laughing eyes making her a prominent figure among her class mates.

FRANCES M. MURPHY

*"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low,
An excellent thing in woman"*

Our little Miss Prim has after many years thrown all scruples to the winds, and has adopted a new coiffure. Our Frances can recite German with a French accent, French with a German accent, and English with so many accents that only her name saves her identity.



GRACE A. MURRAY

*"In her attire doth show her wit,
So well, it doth become her"*

Calm, petite, fashionably clothed, especially fond of burnt orange and such shades as best emphasize her dark eyes and well-behaved black hair. Her daily exercise consists of climbing Parker Hill with a load of books, and you'll agree that it works well with her.

HELEN M. NOLAN

*"What is she
That all our swains commend her?"*

A fervent follower of Dame Fashion, a leader among those in pursuit of excellent scholarship, a lady of graceful bearing and soft, brown hair, and an attaché of the veil. Hers is a little black one which she finds an indispensable aid in climbing the Blue Hills. It prevents dizziness. Another necessary part of the equipment on such a hike, she considers, is three-inch heels. Altogether, Helen's a likable lady, especially to the gentlemen.





DOROTHY M. O'BRIEN

*"Honor maintaining,
Meanness disdaining"*

Bright star in the field of intellect, blessed with good nature, excellent powers of e-nun-ci-a-tion, the friendship of Louise Mooney, grace in the dance, and inside information on the great national game. According to her, "the proof of the pudding is in the eating." When Helen Maxwell's diet takes effect, Dorothy's will begin — but not till then.

MAY A. O'BRIEN

"Gayety without eclipse"

Our merry madcap, — bonny, blithe, and debonair; she who is so dainty of person, saucy of tongue, roguish of eye, and light of foot. She is a perfect partner for the dance, and a cheerful companion for all occasions.



MARJORIE H. OUTWATER

*"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair"*

Our Greek girl, big, blonde, and beautiful, has an artistic temperament which expresses itself in the fine arts of music, drawing, and literature, and in the finer art of winning the affections of artists. Proof may be found in her "Traveling Exhibit of Avowals," written by famous men.



JUDITH PRENDERGAST

"Mathematics are your pastime"

Well versed in mathematics, thimble-lore, the science of wheat growth, the psychology of the dansant, and the charms of Helen Nolan. Judith has still another accomplishment. She expresses her ideas so well that the dictionary can afford no better wording; and her thirst for knowledge is so great that she is kept quite busy in the library.



MARION E. RAFFERTY

"Sober, steadfast, and demure"

Blue-eyed, and there's a twinkle hidden in the eye. Calm, but the fun isn't far beneath the surface. Deliberate, but the words are well worth waiting for. Not effusive, but loyal to the core.

Motto: "Don't worry."

Disposition: Sunny.

Ambition: A flower garden.

GERTRUDE J. RHILINGER

"Grew a tall and slender maiden"

In spite of the old adage, "Laugh and grow fat," Gertrude giggles, but still retains her slimness. Perhaps her interest in the dance and Boston College has helped to prevent the development of adipose tissue. At any rate Gert is slender; but her chances for leading in scholarship are not slim at all.





EILEEN A. ROCHE

"Dame Justice, weighing long the doubtful truth"

Our conscience, whose open eyes desire the truth; but if the truth speaks well of her, she dubs it flattery. In her sincere efforts to do other people justice, she is often unjust to herself. But in spite of her own doubts, the class proclaims her a star athlete and a star scholar.

GERTRUDE C. ROEMER

"Is she not passing fair?"

Her psychologic trend of mind has given her such an insight into character that when "the play's the thing," Gert comes to the rescue of our female superabundance with any sort of masculine interpretation, from the stern, irate, old gentleman who rages at his daughter's unmarriageableness to the young, swaggering hero in the love scenes.



DOROTHY ROSENAUER

*"Wit she hath, without desire,
To make known what she hath"*

In spite of her name, her blonde hair, and her fluent "dichs" and "dus," the case cannot be proved against her. Neither Budweiser beer nor Eidercranz cheese appeals to her taste. In fact her taste is mainly literary; even her casual remarks are gems of English literature.



ELIZABETH F. SARJEANT

" Profoundly skilled in analytic "

Our Lil, who can trace her ancestry as far back as Euclid. She can demonstrate everything, but the undemonstrative. But being a member of a great triumvirate, is she to be blamed if she can't resist the temptation of fondling her tiny friends? Lillian has always been a pleasant companion because her sense of humor is as keen as her mathematical ability.



EDITH C. SCANLAN

*"I'll be merry and free;
I'll be sad for naebody"*

A happy-go-lucky maiden who would dance out of her slipper, boot, or shoe and still think the game worth the candle. Many a heart has been overwhelmed by her racket in a love set. Her opinions on all matters of art and decoration are much sought. Latest of her ambitions, is the desire to sit at the wheel in her new car and speed away far from the madding crowd.

ANNA E. SCULLY

*"Her hair was thick with many a curl,
That clustered round her head"*

Here is one person, at least, who is not ashamed of her Ford, but—on the contrary—is quite infatuated with one; not that Anna Ford has any relations with Henry's products. Our curly-locks is always bubbling over with merriment and has never yet been seen in company with the glooms.





ELIZABETH F. SHEEHAN

*"A dillar, a dollar,
A ten o'clock scholar"*

When Bessie tucked her fuzzy, black hair out of sight under a plumed hat cocked saucily over one eye, strolled the stage with true masculine stride, and roared in deep, mannish voice, — any true Shakespeare scholar surely said, "Here's a Petruchio, indeed!" As well as being an actress of unusual worth, Bessie is an excellent collector of botanical specimens and a constant source of good humor.

MARGARET F. STAPLETON

"No simplest duty is forgot"

A true Marguerite, — tall, frail, sweet and modest as her dainty flower namesake. Very quiet and unassuming is she in spite of her fertile brain and ready wit. Truly Lisbeth must have felt very lonely without "Margarita, my love," this year.



HELEN E. SULLIVAN

*"With such hair, too,
What's to become of all the gold?"*

Whose favorite book ought to be Carlyle's "Heroes and Hero-Worship." Helen has often played the part of the worshipper, — a well-known lecturer and a certain member of the faculty were both in high favor; but perhaps she does not know that she has filled the role of the worshipped, too. Her establishment in the good graces of the graduates naturally appealed to the uninitiated.



MARGARET P. SULLIVAN

*"One by one thy duties wait thee;
Let thy whole soul go to each"*

Our famous patron of John the Oil King. She testifies as to the excellent quality of his midnight variety, and it is from him that she has learned the business-like habit of always delivering the goods. Her hob-nobbing with royalty has had another effect. Margaret wears a coronet of silky, brown braids.



MARGUERITE G. SULLIVAN

*"No nobler feeling than this of admiration for
one higher than himself dwells in the
heart of man"*

Our captain, — whose heart was the hearth where all might warm themselves by the fire of her class spirit. As a leader, she demanded obedience; as a follower, she gave it gladly; as a winner she never flaunted her victory; as a loser she never bewailed her loss; all in all our best example of a "game sport."



HELEN M. TANCK

*"True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun"*

Our editor to whom this volume owes its existence, made her debut in her Freshman year by outshining all others in the first biology examination. She has long been noted for minding her own business and for being unable to speak against anyone. A. N. Palmer might not admire the work of Helen's pen, but the art department has always been well satisfied with the productions of her pencil, paint-brush, or crayon. Big in every way, in heart, body, and soul.





HELEN R. TOBIN

"I'm sure care's an enemy to life"

Helen will be glad to learn that the fashions are running to Greek lines this summer, for she always looks charming in a Greek role, and her heart well realizes the part that dress plays in the making of the modern woman. Such a combination of mathematics and art as is illustrated by Helen is unusual.



KATHERINE G. VERNON

*"And her voice it murmurs lowly,
As a silver stream may run"*

"The pen is mightier than the sword." Grasped in her tiny hand, it can arouse enthusiasm, move to tears, and call forth all forms of laughter, from a school-girl giggle to a paroxysm of mirth. Viewed in the gymnasium, Katherine is a blur of black hair, white middie, and blue bloomers, as Mercury-like she speeds across the line—sure winner for her fortunate side.





AGNES G. WHITE

"Our greatest, yet with least pretence"

She cannot add a cubit to her stature,—not even by standing on her dignity. Our President threatens to adopt high heels, high head-dresses, and high waist-lines, but still the biggest thing about her will scarcely be her height, unless we forget the depth of her heart and the scope of her intellect; and that would take a total loss of memory.



ANN M. WILLIAMS

"Bonnie wee thing, cannie wee thing"

Our Peter Pan, the little girl who never grew up. Little Annie is so punctual and regular and systematic that a Swiss time-piece is all out of joint compared with her. Also she has the knack of telling a funny story without a smile, and dancing the Dublin Jig without a mishap. Our blue-eyed, dark-haired mite of girlhood, whom everybody loves!



KATHERINE G. VERNON.

AGNES G. WHITE.

Councilors of the Class of 1917



Freshman 1.

AGNES G. BRENNAN

AGNES L. BENSON

Freshman 2.

LILLIAN M. HANSON

M. EUNICE JONES

Freshman 3.

HELEN M. NOLAN

DOROTHY M. O'BRIEN

Freshman 4.

MARGUERITE G. SULLIVAN

HELEN E. SULLIVAN

Junior 1.

HELEN M. NOLAN

ABIGAIL F. BURKE

Junior 2.

EILEEN A. ROCHE

DOROTHY M. O'BRIEN

Junior 3.

RUTH I. BYRNE

AGNES G. WHITE

Junior 4.

HELEN E. MAXWELL

AGNES G. BRENNAN

Senior 1.

ANNIE F. BARRY

ABIGAIL F. BURKE

MARGUERITE G. SULLIVAN

Senior 2.

ANASTASIA FORD

HELEN R. LEARY

HELEN M. TANCK

Senior 3.

HILDA L. ANDERSON

HELEN E. MAXWELL

EILEEN A. ROCHE

Senior 4.

MISS CONNELLY

MISS WINN

MR. DALEY

MR. J. L. DUFFY

MR. J. E. MURPHY

Senior Class

Three Year Course




ANDERSON, HILDA L.	117	L St., South Boston
ASHTON, WILLA M.	2	Fayette St., Boston
BARRY, ANNIE F.	36	Carson St., Dorchester
BENSON, AGNES L.	72	Tremont Street, Brighton
BRENNAN, AGNES G.	20	Willis St., Dorchester
BURKE, ABIGAIL F.	14	Mark St., Roxbury
BURNS, KATHERINE C.	205	Ruggles St., Boston
BYRNE, RUTH I.	31	Sherman St., Roxbury
CARANGELO, LOUISE.	7	Hull St., Boston
CAREY, HELEN J.	15	Allen St., Boston
COHEN, SARAH E.	9	Garden St., Roxbury
CRAIG, CATHERINE C.	35	Bayard St., Allston
DAVIS, LEONORE F.	89	Walk Hill St., Forest Hills
DAY, CATHERINE R.	140	Elmo Street, Dorchester
DOHERTY, MARIE C.	27	Eastburn St., Brighton
DRISCOLL, J. ALICE.	73	Walter Street, Roslindale
DUCEY, ANNIE M.	24	Washburn St., Dorchester
DULLEA, KATHERINE.	160	Third St., South Boston
FAUL, LOUISE K.	10	Mechanic St., Roxbury
FORD, ANASTASIA.	36	Brainard Rd., Allston
GOFF, EDWINA M.	37	High St., Charlestown
GOLDEN, AGNES M.	709	Fifth St., South Boston
GOLDEN, WINNIFRED A.	46	East Sixth St., South Boston
GORDON, EVA.	330	Harrison Ave., Boston
GRAHAM, MARION R.	6	Woodville St., Roxbury
HANSON, LILLIAN M.	6	Carson St., Dorchester
HEGARTY, JULIA E.	85	Pearl St., Charlestown
HUGHES, MARY G.	124	Longwood Ave., Roxbury
KEATING, MARJORIE F.	34	Church St., Dorchester
KELLEY, MARY A.	485	E. Seventh St., South Boston
KENNEY, DOROTHY M. G.	3145	Washington St., Jamaica Plain
KINDRED, GERTRUDE S.	107	Evans St., Dorchester
KIRBY, MARY.	79	East Canton St., Boston
LEARY, HELEN R.	53	Leonard St., Dorchester
LORWAY, RUTH.	8	Pratt St., Allston
MAXWELL, HELEN E.	18	Cedar St., Charlestown
MAY, GRACE.	17	Edgewood St., Roxbury
MCBRIDE, CONSTANCE.	17	Temple St., Mattapan
MCCABE, KATHERINE F.	7	Sharon St., Boston
MCGOLDRICK, AGNES F.	361	Dudley Street, Roxbury
MCGOWAN, MARGARET M.	9	Albion Place, Charlestown
MCINTYRE, CLARICE H.	2	Estey St., Roxbury
MILLIKEN, MARY E.	11	Carmen St., Dorchester

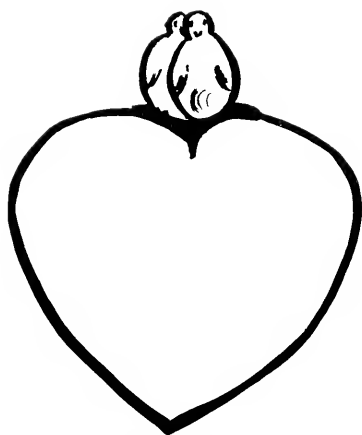
MOONEY, LOUISE E.....	23	Olmstead St., Jamaica Plain
MULLIGAN, MARY E.....	31	Tower St., Forest Hills
MURPHY, FRANCES M.....	48	Manthorne Road, West Roxbury
MURRAY, GRACE A.....	79	Hillside St., Roxbury
NOLAN, HELEN M.....	73	Hillside St., Roxbury
O'BRIEN, DOROTHY M.....	10	Edison Green, Dorchester
O'BRIEN, MAY A.....	2207	Dorchester Ave., Dorchester
OUTWATER, MARJORIE H.....		Parker Hill Ave., Roxbury
PRENDERGAST, JUDITH.....	108	Parker Hill Ave., Roxbury
RAFFERTY, MARION E.....	36	Holiday St., Dorchester
RHILINGER, GERTRUDE J.....	11	Dorset St., Dorchester
ROCHE, EILEEN A.....	235	Heath St., Roxbury
ROEMER, GERTRUDE C.....	169	Boylston St., Jamaica Plain
ROSENAUER, DOROTHY.....	18	Wheatland Ave., Dorchester
SARJEANT, ELIZABETH F.....	649	E. Seventh St., South Boston
SCANLAN, EDITH C.....	14	Ashfield St., Roslindale
SCULLY, ANNA E.....	58	Dorset St., Dorchester
SHEEHAN, ELIZABETH F.....	213	Walnut Ave., Roxbury
STAPLETON, MARGARET F.....	596	Third St., South Boston
SULLIVAN, HELEN E.....	669	Hyde Park Ave., Roslindale
SULLIVAN, MARGARET P.....	87	West Selden St., Mattapan
SULLIVAN, MARGUERITE G.....	69	Lonsdale St., Ashmont
TANCK, HELEN M.....	13	Rockland Ave., Roxbury
TOBIN, HELEN R.....	43	Fenwood Road, Roxbury
VERNON, KATHERINE G.....	5	Morris St., East Boston
WHITE, AGNES G.....	56	Richfield St., Dorchester
WILLIAMS, ANN M.....	114	Haven Ave., Mattapan

Senior Class

One Year Course for College Graduates



BARR, KATHERINE E.	139 Highland St., Roxbury
BILLINGS, CONSTANCE	22 Burroughs St., Jamaica Plain
BROGAN, MARY C. P.	176 St. Alphonsus St., Roxbury
COLLINS, JAMES P.	22 Eleanor St., Chelsea
COLLINS, KATHERINE C.	10 G St., South Boston
CONNELLY, DOROTHY J.	80 Esmond St., Dorchester
CONNOR, CHRISTOPHER A.	322 Hyde Park Ave., Jamaica Plain
CUMMINGS, GEORGE A.	8 Hawes St., Dorchester
DACEY, MILDRED A.	18 Muzzey St., Lexington
DALEY, DANIEL L.	92 Savin Hill Ave., Dorchester
DEVINE, KATHERINE E.	787 Broadway, South Boston
DRISCOLL, FRANCIS J.	7 Sherman Square, Charlestown
DUFFEY, FRANCIS A.	28 Rowell St., Dorchester
DUFFY, JAMES L.	22 Knoll St., Roslindale
ELLIS, MADELINE M.	116 Thorndike St., Brookline
ELMS, RUTH	42 St. Stephen St., Boston
FLEMING, WILLIAM F.	254 Washington St., Brighton
GEARY, PATRICK L.	121 Florida St., Ashmont
GIBLIN, MARY M.	37 Mayfield St., Dorchester
GLENNON, WILLIAM H.	11 Irvington St., Boston
GRANFIELD, JOHN M.	46 Sagamore St., Dorchester
HALLORAN, LEO V.	22 Edison Green, Dorchester
HURLEY, FREDERICK J.	7 Rosemont Road, Dorchester
KELLEY, AGNES E.	42 Highland St., Roxbury
KELLEY, ETHEL M.	15 Wayne St., Roxbury
LEARY, JOSEPH A.	726 Columbia Road, Dorchester
McCABE, GEORGE S.	East Walpole
McHARDY, HELEN D.	463 Pleasant St., East Boston
McKAY, EDWARD F.	118 Woodrow Ave., Dorchester
McKENNA, KATHERINE L.	2 Everett St., Dorchester
McMANUS, FRANCIS R.	5 Victoria St., Dorchester
MOORE, LOUIS F.	12 Montello St., Dorchester
MURPHY, CHARLES E.	28 Harbor View St., Dorchester
MURPHY, JOSEPH E.	24 Hinckley St., Dorchester
MURPHY, THOMAS J.	2 Lewis Park, Roxbury
MURPHY, WILLIAM J.	58 Shepard St., Brighton
NOLAN, JAMES H.	109 Ellery St., Cambridge
O'BRIEN, JAMES L.	7 Edge Hill St., Jamaica Plain
SCHNEIDER, SOLOMON	47 Bickford St., Roxbury
SEINIGER, SAUL L.	193 Chambers St., Boston
SMITH, ALBERT F.	23 Cameron St., Dorchester
SULLIVAN, THOMAS L.	South Boston
WINN, MARY A.	1474 Tremont St., Roxbury
WOODS, MARY M.	14 East St., Dorchester
YATES, EVERETT C.	129 Warwick St., Roxbury



LET'S BE FRIENDS!

Juniors

CLASS OF 1918

ARMSTRONG, MARY G.	1	P.P.	561 E. 5th St., South Boston
BARKER, SUSAN B.	2		66 Capen Street, Dorchester
BARRY, JANE U.	3		23 Medford Street, Charlestown
BARTH, JESSIE L.	4		24 Nottingham St., Dorchester
BELINSKY, ANNIE S.	4		12 Lawn Street, Dorchester
BORRÉ, LOUISE M.	5		10 Humphreys St., Dorchester
BOYHAN, MARY J.	5	m.m.c.	53 Bennington St., Newton
BRENNAN, AGNES C.	6	m.F.C.	12 Knoll St., Roslindale
BURKE, HELEN K.	7		8 Church Place, Roxbury
BURNHAM, DOROTHY M.	8		185 Poplar St., Roslindale
CARROLL, MARY M.	9		18 Devens St., Charlestown
CAVANAUGH, MARY F.	10		27 Parkland St., Brighton
COHEN, BERTHA	11		108 Howland St., Roxbury
COLEMAN, ALICE C.	12		96 Norfolk St., Dorchester
COLLINS, MARGARET L.	13		160 I Street, South Boston
CONWAY, MARGARET V.	14	m.F.	1 Sachem St., Roxbury
CORMACK, MABEL I.	15	J.U.B.	19 North Mead St., Charlestown
COUGHLAN, DOROTHY F.	16	m.B.	30 Belfort St., Dorchester
DEVEREAUX, MARY E.	17		44 Sheridan St., Jamaica Plain
DOLAN, MABEL O.	18	m.B.	16 Tyndale St., Roslindale
DONOVAN, MARY E.	19		446 Second St., South Boston
DOOLEY, HELEN M.	20	J.U.B.	485 Hyde Park Ave., Roslindale
DRISCOLL, GRACE A. J.	21	J.U.B.	20 Leyland St., Roxbury
DVORAK, EMMA E.	22	J.U.B.	2 Mark Street, Jamaica Plain
DWYER, ELLEN A.	23	J.U.B.	15 Corey St., Charlestown
ECKMAN, ELSIE M.	24	m.F.C.	83 Thornton St., Roxbury
FINAN, MARY F.	25		1 Parker Hill Terrace, Roxbury
FITZGERALD, RUTH K.	26		89 Humboldt Ave., Roxbury
FOLEY, MARGUERITA R.	27		10 Gayland Ave., Dorchester
GAVIN, BERTHA F.	28	H.G.	22 Belden St., Dorchester
GRASS, GENEVIEVE C.	29	F.F.C.	20 Dorr Street, Roxbury
GRASS, MARY K.	30		20 Dorr Street, Roxbury
GUPTILL, IDA S.	31		21 Saunders St., Allston
HICKY, ROSE MARIE	32	m.F.C.	42 Fayette St., Cambridge
HOLLERAN, FRANCES M.	33	P.P.	9 Heathcote St., Roslindale
HORNE, MARJORIE S.	34	J.B.	18 Harold Park, Roxbury
HUGHES, ANNA C.	35	J.B.	9 Walker Street, Charlestown
HUNT, RUTH GILMAN	36	J.C.	25 Harvard Ave., Allston
HURWITZ, FLORENCE	37		5 Woodside Ave., Jamaica Plain
JOHNSON, FLORENCE E.	38	m.H.	13 Mansfield Street, Allston
KEEFE, HELEN G.	39	H.B.	52 Roundhill St., Jamaica Plain
KUHN, ABBIE F.	40		59 Pearl Street, Charlestown
LAWLOR, MARY E.	41		61 Eustis Street, Roxbury

X LEAHY, ELLEN A.	42	H.B	91 Baldwin Street, Charlestown
X LEVINE, LILLIAN P.	43	A.B	20 Michigan Ave., Dorchester
X LYNCH, GRACE V.	44	H.B	277 Walnut Ave., Roxbury
LYONS, DOROTHY M.	45	M.H	403 High Street, Dedham
MACGRATH, MARIE C.	46	M.H	96 G Street, South Boston
MAGGIONI, ELIZABETH L.	47	M.H	57 Batchelder St., Roxbury
MAHONEY, ANNIE E.	48	M.H	50 Moseley St., Dorchester
MALONEY, MARGUERITE F.	49	M.H	5 Dayton Ave., Roxbury
MATHEWS, CONSUELO	50	M.H	15 Wigglesworth St., Roxbury
X MCCARTHY, MARGARET L.	51	F.B	31 Polk Street, Charlestown
X MCPHERSON, BERTHA A.	52	M.H	53 Greenbriar St., Dorchester
MCQUEENEY, AGNES L.	53	M.H	20 Chelsea St., Charlestown
MELLEN, GERTRUDE C.	54	M.H	487 E. Sixth St., South Boston
MILEY, MARY	55	M.H	22 Morrill St., Dorchester
MILLER, PAULINE	56	M.H	64 Wayland St., Dorchester
X MOORE, MARGARET M.	57	M.H	749 Morton St., Mattapan
MORAN, KATHERINE	58	M.H	52 Carver St., Boston
X MULLIN, MARGARET M.	59	M.H	49 Mapleton St., Brighton
MULLINS, MARIE	60	M.H	82 East Newton St., Boston
X MURPHY, CATHERINE F.	61	F.B	11 Prospect St., Charlestown
NEWELL, KATHERINE E.	62	M.H	10 Paisley Rd., Dorchester
NORTON, CECILIA G.	63	M.H	99 King Street, Dorchester
X O'CALLAGHAN, MARY L.	64	M.H	39 Etna Street, Brighton
O'NEIL, EDITH M.	65	M.H	86 Medford St., Charlestown
X PETERSON, DOROTHY C.	66	M.H	54 Hobson St., Brighton
PIKE, ALICE	67	H.B	165 Glenway St., Dorchester
PUTTNER, MARION E.	68	M.H	83 Dix Street, Dorchester
QUINN, DOROTHY L.	69	M.H	66 Washington St., Charlestown
REIDY, HELEN F.	70	M.H	4 Harvest Terrace, Dorchester
X RILEY, KATHRYN V.	71	M.H	11 Raymond St., Allston
ROBINSON, DOROTHY M.	72	M.H	24 Fayston St., Roxbury
SAVAGE, ELIZABETH G.	73	M.H	26 Bickerstaff St., Boston
X SHEA, C. LOUISE	74	M.H	742 Centre St., Jamaica Plain
SHEAHAN, ALICE L.	75	M.H	129 Minden St., Roxbury
SHERIDAN, BARBARA E.	76	M.H	336 Centre St., Jamaica Plain
SMALL, JESSIE E.	77	M.H	20 Clifford St., Roxbury
X SULLIVAN, GRACE F.	78	M.H	70 Peter Parley Rd., Jamaica Plain
SULLIVAN, HELEN R.	79	M.H	119 Charles St., Boston
SULLIVAN, MARY G.	80	M.H	8 Otis Place, Roslindale
X SULLIVAN, MARY J.	81	M.H	82 Arlington St., Brighton
SWALLOW, WINIFRED I.	82	M.H	27 Salcombe St., Dorchester
SWANSON, EDITH I.	83	M.H	11 Oakwood St., Mattapan
TATUM, DOROTHY M.	84	M.H	37 Humboldt Ave., Roxbury
X TIERNEY, MARY M.	85	M.H	42 Roundhill St., Jamaica Plain
WELCH, MARGARET M.	86	M.H	595 Sixth St., South Boston
WEST, GOLDIE G.	87	M.H	11 Coleman St., Dorchester
WIBERG, RUTH A.	88	M.H	8 Tip Top St., Brighton

Tatum, Dorothy



FRESHMEN CLASS—'19
(1917)



JUNIOR CLASS—'18
(1917)

Freshman Class

CLASS OF 1919



AIKEN, THERESA H.	42	Auburn St., Charlestown
BREEN, FLORENCE C.	26	Common St., Charlestown
BULGER, RUTH A.	174	West Third St., South Boston
CAMPBELL, MARY.	208	Hampden St., Roxbury
CANNEY, MARGARET A.	405	Main St., Charlestown
CARROLL, ELEANOR G.	256	East Cottage St., Dorchester
CARROLL, MARY J.	17	Old Harbor St., South Boston
COLLIER, AGNES R.	212	South St., Jamaica Plain
COLLINS, KATHARINE A.	642	Third St., South Boston
CONNER, BLANCHE	91	Hyde Park Ave., Forest Hills
CORCORAN, MARGARET M.	70	Bellevue St., Dorchester
COTTER, MARION A.	31	Prospect St., Charlestown
COUGHLIN, THERESA M.	376	Bowdoin St., Dorchester
CROWLEY, MARGUERITE G.	22	Lorette St., West Roxbury
CROWLEY, MARY L.	21	Mystic St., Charlestown
DALEY, CATHERINE V.	36	Roseclair St., Dorchester
DAWLEY, ANNIE E.	34	East Cottage St., Dorchester
DOWNEY, MARGARET M.	244	Almont St., Mattapan
DOYLE, RUTH V.	10	Granada Ave., Roslindale
DUNBAR, MARY A.	27	Jefferson Ave., Charlestown
DURANT, MARGARET R.	32	Belfoot Street, Dorchester
FITZGERALD, HELEN T.	50	Elmira Street, Brighton
FLANNERY, CATHERINE E.	771	Tremont St., Boston
FOHLIN, WINIFRED A.	53	Shepton St., Dorchester
FOLEY, JULIA V.	20	Corona St., Dorchester
FOSTER, IRENE M.	41	Sheffield Road, Roslindale
GALLAGHER FRANCES I.	16	Everett Street, Charlestown
GALLIGAN, MARY A.	84	Warren St., Roxbury
GEARY, PHYLLIS E.	88	Henley St., Charlestown
GILLIS, MURIEL G.	204	N Street, South Boston
GILMAN, MARION C.	78	East Newton St., Boston
GLOVER, DOROTHY S.	486	Brookline Ave., Boston
GOETZ, VIOLET C.	34	Augustus Ave., Roslindale
GREEN, MARY A.	50	Evans St., Dorchester
GUINEE, HELEN I.	293	Bunker Hill St., Charlestown
HALL, ETHEL M.	19	Chipman St., Dorchester
HALLETT, LORION G.	40	Spencer St., Dorchester
HALPIN, PAULINE M.	6	Magnolia St., Dorchester
HAYDEN, MARY M.	14½	Mt. Vernon St., Charlestown
HEDSTROM, CAROLYN R.	7	Quincy St., Roxbury
HUGHES, MARION T.	15	Thetford Ave., Dorchester
HUTCHINGS, IRENE E.	49	Dustin St., Brighton
KAVANAUGH, MARY C.	186	Hamilton Street, Dorchester
KIELY, IRENE E.	395	Bunker Hill St., Charlestown

LALLY, HELEN M.	9	Mather Street, Dorchester
LEAVEY, AGNES M.	135	Minden St., Roxbury
LEVINSON, CELIA	35	Fay Street, Boston
MAGNER, ALICE F.	43	M Street, South Boston
MAHONEY, KATHRYN	10	Edison Green, Dorchester
MCCORMICK, LILLIAN M.	92	Appleton St., Boston
MCDONALD, M. F. MARTINA	157	Brown Ave., Roslindale
McLAUGHLIN, ELLEN V.	260	East Cottage St., Dorchester
McNAMARA, AGNES M.	96	Tyler St., Boston
MEE, BERTHA A.	63	Van Winkle St., Dorchester
MENDAL, HELEN B.	90	Green St., Jamaica Plain
MILLER, MARION E.	32	Coolidge Road, Allston
MILLER, AGNES L.	32	Coolidge Road, Allston
MILLERICK, ELIZABETH A.	257	Webster St., East Boston
MOONEY, MARION B.	23	Olmstead St., Jamaica Plain
MOSHER, HELEN W.	305	Chestnut Ave., Jamaica Plain
MULLIGAN, CATHARINE F.	73	Winthrop St., Roxbury
MURRAY, SYLVIA M.	79	Hillside St., Roxbury
O'LEARY, FRANCES E.	647	Washington St., Brighton
OLIVA, JUDITH M.	177	Eliot St., Boston
PAYZANT, MARION M.	386	Newbury St., Boston
PETERSON, EDITH O.	4	Riverdale St., Allston
PFEFFER, LOYOLA P.	65	Bowdoin St., Dorchester
PRICE, ALICE O.	5	Weldon St., Roxbury
RIDLON, FLORENCE	7	Alpine St., Roxbury
ROCKWOOD, GERTRUDE E.	451	Brookline Ave., Boston
ROSCHOSKEY, HELEN	29	Richfield St., Dorchester
SCHULENKORF, ALICE K.	25	Leach St., Salem
SEDLEY, CONSUELO S.	62	Bloomfield St., Dorchester
SIMPSON, ROSALIE C.	12	Corwin St., Dorchester
STROUP, KATHERINE M.	8	Haley St., Roxbury
SULLIVAN, GERTRUDE L.	69	Lonsdale St., Ashmont
TAYLOR, OLIVE C.	37	Linden St., Allston
THOMAS, EMMA V.	80	Fairbanks St., Brighton
THURSTON, ELSIE W.	696	Huntington Ave., Boston
TIERNEY, MARY I.	22	Marion St., Charlestown
TIMMINS, ANNA I.	48	Pratt Street, Allston
TOBIN, HELEN C.	40	Edison Green, Dorchester
TOLAND, GRACE M.	398	K Street, South Boston
TURNBULL, MARY C.	354	Seaver St., Dorchester
TURNBULL, VIRGINIA E.	17	Corey St., Charlestown
WEISMAN, HELEN	23	Waumbeck St., Roxbury
WILES, MARGUERITA A.	6	Washington St., Charlestown



Class Day Committees



MISS MARGUERITE G. SULLIVAN, Chairman

Entertainment

MISS DOROTHY M. O'BRIEN
MISS RUTH I. BYRNE
MISS ANASTASIA FORD

Reception

MISS MARGUERITE G. SULLIVAN
MISS HELEN E. MAXWELL
MISS ABIGAIL F. BURKE

Music

MISS LOUISE E. MOONEY
MISS MARJORIE H. OUTWATER
MISS MARY G. HUGHES

Decoration

MISS EDITH C. SCANLAN
MISS AGNES M. GOLDEN
MISS ANNIE F. BARRY

Refreshment

MISS ANNA E. SCULLY
MISS MARY E. MULLIGAN
MISS ELIZABETH F. SHEEHAN

Speakers

MISS MARY M. KIRBY
MISS AGNES G. BRENNAN
MISS J. ALICE DRISCOLL

Printing

MISS ANN M. WILLIAMS
MISS EVA GORDON
MISS GERTRUDE C. ROEMER

Ode and Song

MISS ANNIE F. BARRY
MISS KATHERINE G. VERNON
MISS LEONORE F. DAVIS

Hall

MISS CATHERINE R. DAV
MISS HELEN R. LEARY
MISS MARY M. KIRBY

Class Day Program



1. Address of Welcome AGNES G. WHITE, President
2. Class Song ABIGAIL F. BURKE
3. Class Ode (To Alma Mater) MARY M. KIRBY
4. Class History KATHERINE G. VERNON
5. Class Will LOUISE E. MOONEY
6. Class Prophecy AGNES G. BRENNAN
7. Oration DOROTHY M. O'BRIEN
8. Class Ode (To Our School) KATHERINE G. VERNON
9. Loyalty MARGUERITE G. SULLIVAN, Vice-Pres.

Address of Welcome



TO the faculty of the school and to the guests who have gathered here this afternoon, I extend an earnest welcome on behalf of the class of 1917.

Three years have passed since the formation of our class; yet even on our entrance day there existed a bond which drew us close together as classmates. The tie that joined us then still holds — unity of aim, to learn how to pass on to the growing generation the experience, knowledge, ideals by which the past and present generations have profited and with which we have been entrusted. Then we were freshmen, with that one common purpose; today we are graduates united by a vast host of associations on this our class day.

It seems to me that people who speak the English tongue are prone to hide their tenderest and most sacred feelings and to show the world only the merriment, the light-heartedness, that lies on the surface of their natures and conceals their deeper thoughts. Perhaps that is why the keynote of class day is mirth, serious as the occasion of commencement may be. In the spirit of the day let us laugh in good humor and be joyous on our class day.

Let us call with Milton to the goddess of Mirth,

“Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful jollity,
Quips, and cranks, and wanton wiles,
Nods, and becks, and wreathed smiles
Such as hang on Hebe's cheek,
And love to dwell in dimple sleek;
Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And Laughter holding both his sides.”

Yet remember that this same poet loved also to retire:

“Far from all resort of mirth
Save the cricket on the hearth
Or the bellman's drowsy charm.”

Just as one does not fully appreciate *L'Allegro* until he has become acquainted with *Il Penseroso*, so I think an understanding of our serious thoughts will increase our appreciation of today's festivities. We are deeply conscious of the great gifts bestowed on us by our Alma Mater. She has given us knowledge and at the same time has shown us how much we do not know; thus she has led us to rejoice that the treasures of wisdom are so vast that all our lives we may know the joy of learning, so happily experienced here. She has guided our development so that we have felt the growth within ourselves and wondered. Often in presenting a bit of knowledge or experience to our classmates, the thought has come, “A year ago I could not possibly have expressed my thoughts so well or, indeed, have thought so clearly.” She has helped form the ideals which will guide our lives, — efficiency, courtesy, truth, charity, loyalty, service. She has set before us in our teachers an example that could not fail to inspire us towards all that is noble in our profession. She has tried to prepare us in every way for that profession, and always her heart will be with us, and she will claim us as her own.

We could not be together three years without forming friendships of the highest and truest type. The wonder is how some of us existed formerly without the constant company and support of our now inseparable companions. Such deficiency in our pre-Normal School days will be made up in the future by the continuance and expansion of these friendships.

We read in scripture, "Your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams." Here in school, in the abundance of our youth and enthusiasm, we have seen our visions, which the future has yet to confirm. Each of us has her own intimate hopes; but whatever the future brings, 1917 longs to be proud of every member. Our prophet will do her best to fix each of us in life. How many of us will tally up with her assignment remains to be seen.

Whatever we may grow to be, surely we can never forget the debt we owe to our parents, who made our normal school course possible, to the school which has trained us in our chosen life work, to our country, which provides education for all its citizens. Classmates, let us repay the sacrifices of our parents, fulfill the hopes of our Alma Mater, and above all go forth to do our part for our country in eager response to the call she sounds in our hearts now in her time of stress.

You see our serious thoughts are not too deeply imbedded for an outlet in words. All that we feel we cannot say; something of our sentiments I have tried to convey. Can you not see the genuine emotion that lies underneath the fun? Enter with us, then, into the spirit of our class day; be one with us today.

AGNES G. WHITE, President.

Class Song



We're closing our journey of long, fruitful years;
Fond mem'ry will cherish its hopes and its fears.
Oh, Time! thou hast sped like a bird on the wing,
And sweet is the song thou hast taught us to sing.
Our craft slowly glides toward the river's deep bend,
Beyond which lies Life with its toil to the End,
But its End is illumined with glory and light
Like the gleam of the stars in the darkness of night.

By wind and strong wave will our frail bark be tossed,
Yet save it we must, though great be the cost.
With courage we'll battle the onrushing stream
And bring into being the joy of our dream.
So may we, undaunted, the dangers of Life
Triumphantly master throughout the long strife;
With Heaven, holy guidance, with Service our aim,
Our lives, Alma Mater, shall honor thy name.

ABIGAIL F. BURKE.

Class Ode



To Alma Mater

I

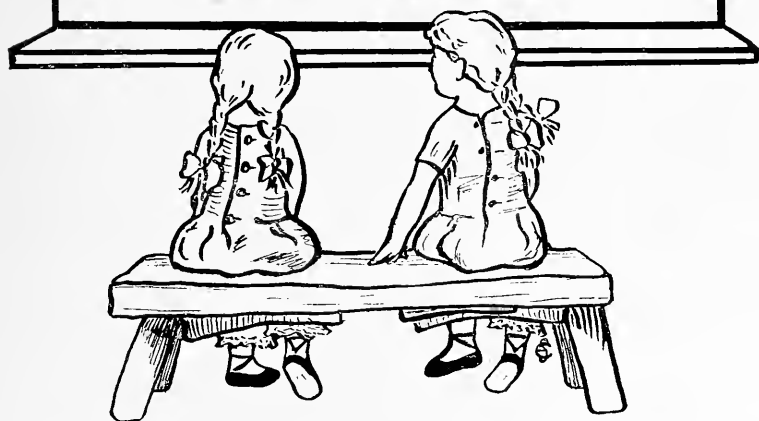
We pause for a moment within these fair gates,
Where we entered in ignorant youth,
Where with infinite love thou hast guided our way
To the well-spring of life-giving Truth;
We have climbed at thy side to the mist-shrouded heights,
Whence 'tis given to those that can see,
To vision the world when by light and by law
And by truth shall all nations be free.

II

We are come to the parting; the road lies before
Leading out to the fulness of Life;
And we thrill with the joy of the battle to come;
We long for the glorious strife.
O still let thy Faith and thy Hope and thy Love
Shed on us their radiant light!
O give to us strength to follow the gleam
Till the dawn that comes after the night.

MARY M. KIRBY.

HISTORY



A History Class In Class History

With apologies to the history department

KATHERINE G. VERNON



SCENE. An ultramodern history class room; on the blackboards are drawn with chalky precision a rainfall-map, a century outline, a music staff, a truncated prism, a frequency table, some compact ovals, a plan of a model book report and a model garden, and other necessary aids to the making of class history at the Normal School; on a center table are a microscope, a dictophone, gift number five, a model of the eye, a box of crayons, a stop-watch, and a progress book. The class is seated in the customary circle.

CHARACTERS: A history teacher, a chairman, secretaries, and other students.

CHAIRMAN (Miss White): Will the meeting please come to order? May we have the report of absence?

STUDENT I (Miss McGowan): The Misses Twomey, Tuohy, Tansy, Punch, Campbell, and Long are absent.

TEACHER (Miss Kirby): I am sorry, Margaret. You see, girls, the results of absence. Here we have vital issues to discuss, and six are absent. Remember that history cannot wait; let us proceed.

CHAIRMAN (Miss White): May we have the report of the first period?

SECRETARY'S REPORT FOR THE FIRST PERIOD

The class of 1917 met to begin their class history on September 10, 1914; Mr. Boyden presided. The entrance examinations had been read, accepted, and placed on file. The business of the year was taken up without delay.

Under the supervision of the psychology department the girls improved the scope of their observation to such an extent that they could see spots before their eyes even after the experiments in the lecture hall were over. This good work was continued under the biology department. There was an agreement between the two that as prospective teachers, the girls should be taught the importance of spectacles. Microscopes were therefore introduced, and eye-glasses became necessary.

Another addition was made here to the girls' dignity. It was found that they spoke of sponges, clams, and yeast cakes with shocking familiarity. What though these are lowly organisms, are they not to be given their proper titles of porifera, mollusca, and saprophytic fungus, respectively? Decidedly yes, at least on examination papers.

The next piece of business came under the head of mathematics, with the subtitles of solid geometry and trigonometry. This proved to be a vital part of the girls' preparation. Without a knowledge of limits and variables, how can one reach the standard of womanhood, i. e., be the limit at changing one's mind; and without an ability to measure angles, how can one tilt a hat most fetchingly over one eye? "

Another epoch in this period of our history was marked in gory red, as follows: "It is very evident that you have never as yet made the acquaintance of Webster or Woolley, and that Unity, Coherence, and Emphasis are perfect strangers to you. If you will have a conference with me, I will try to introduce them to you."

While these educational processes were slowly, but surely affecting the girls' mental make-up, the gymnastic department labored to prevent a physical break-down; the art department urged them to draw a line at discouragement; the music department assured them that they would scale the ladder of fame; and the oral speech department voiced the general uprising known as THE FESTIVAL. Although this spectacle did them much good, their spirits were considerably dampened on that occasion by a natural method; but a few days later by the unnatural method called the three-hour examination.

When the girls were sufficiently recovered, the assignment for next time was announced, and the meeting adjourned.

Respectfully submitted,

RUTH BYRNE, Secretary.

Are there any omissions or corrections? (Silence.) Then is my report accepted?

CLASS: Yes, thank you.

CHAIRMAN: The report of the second period, please?

SECRETARY'S REPORT FOR THE SECOND PERIOD

During the second period of our history, five matters were presented for consideration.

First was the human body as represented by Martin, a skeleton, and a pickled cerebrum, cerebellum, and medulla oblongata. From this study the girls came to the conclusion that no teacher can have strength or force without the ability to manipulate her vaso-motor mechanism.

The second piece of business was to find out the natural instincts of children by reading Strayer, who, doubtless, had passed thru the childhood state for a second time, so clear were his ideas on this subject.

Next came a very comprehensive topic. It comprised the study of the globe and its environment, and was well handled by the girls. In their study of the heavenly bodies, in particular, they showed they had taken advantage of all opportunities on moonlight nights.

The last topic was comparatively trivial, and was allowed but one-half the time given to the others. It was the teaching of reading, writing, and arithmetic to school-children. As you see, it was not important, and need only be mentioned.

When the business was over, it was thought that the girls seemed too happy and carefree for prospective teachers. It was evident that they lacked the nervous attitude and hollow eyes so becoming to a school ma'am. The final

examinations were, therefore, held, and the deficiency made good. Soon after, the meeting was adjourned, and the girls tottered homewards.

Respectfully submitted,

FRANCES MURPHY, Secretary.

Are there any omissions or corrections? Then is my report accepted?

CLASS: Yes, thank you.

CHAIRMAN: The report for the third period?

REPORT FOR THE THIRD PERIOD

The class met for a third time, October, 1916.

The chief event was the enactment of the Migration Bill; to wit, as follows: On this the second day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and sixteen, be it enacted, ordained, and decreed:

1. That the twenty-four seniors known as Senior III shall migrate to all corners of Boston, that the Department of Practice and Training may test the power of a Normal School notebook.

2. That the forty-five remaining seniors yecept Senior I and II shall be kept busy at the Normal School with:

- a. Such educational toys as will best develop their senses.
- b. Such a gradual approach to science as will make the problem of "Why a chicken flies over a fence" self evident.
- c. Such study of the world's history as will result in a historical background full of local color. A tally notebook may be a feature of the fore-ground.
- d. Such an analysis of the hygienic effects of tobacco and alcohol as will cause the ostracism of My Lady Nicotine and My Lord Douglas of Dunkirk-on-the-Rye.
- e. Such an acquaintance with Poe, Coleridge, and others as will warn them never to enter on a literary career.
- f. Such a training in music and gymnastics as will prove that the only way to secure attention is to tap twice.
- g. Such an understanding of the fact that geography is the response of man to his environment as will explain conclusively the fact that the girls spend so much time gazing out of the windows.

3. It is further declared that on February twelfth, Senior III shall return from their wanderings, to complete their study of the above-named subjects, while Senior I and II, in their turn, shall set forth on the quest of an ideal progress book.

Signed and Sealed,

THE FACULTY.

The above bill has since taken effect, as was manifested by the General Assembly yesterday.

Respectfully submitted,

ANNIE BARRY, Secretary.

Are there any omissions or corrections? Is my report accepted?

CLASS: Yes, thank you.

CHAIRMAN: I believe the assignment for today is a general review.

CHORUS: Madam Chairman!

CHAIRMAN: I believe Miss Roemer spoke fifth.

MISS ROEMER: I only wanted to remind the girls that conservation of energy is essential, since dancing is to follow; I hope none will be guilty of such base treachery as to roll an unnecessary r. Furthermore, I hope you have practiced with your partners. May we have the customary preliminaries?

CLASS: A, e, i, o, u.

MISS DRISCOLL: I know of a device which can improve the tone of this lesson. If you will practice absolute relaxation, so — (demonstration takes place) you will see how important proper jaw movement is to a teacher.

MISS KIRBY: Good, Miss Driscoll; that will make your speech much more free, and (you may take this down, girls) I have always held that freedom of speech is as vital in history as freedom of the press.

MISS ROEMER: Speaking of the press reminds me of a little mechanism I have been constructing. It can train any victim to read along any line; from the top down; from the bottom up; or from either side to the other. A very free press, I assure you. If there is any question, I would advise you to read James for an hour. He will silence your doubts, and all other mental activity.

MISS ROCHE: I hope you will remember that I am averse to such mental discipline. I have always aimed to impress upon you that all problems should be practical. Another case like that of Alice must never happen. Any child that goes through school without knowing that a loaf divided by a knife is bread and butter, or that a bone taken from a dog leaves his temper, is living proof that you have not done your duty. Remember that the four fundamental operations of the nation depend upon you.

MISS BYRNE: Another bit of advice I came across in my notes when reviewing for this occasion: Pay no attention to those who tell you to begin at the bottom and work your way up; it is much more artistic in teaching to begin at the center and work your way out. It will add color to your lives.

MISS DRISCOLL: "Obviously speaking," the ensemble would be much better?

MISS RHILINGER: I, too, have a bit of advice. Minimize the essentials, especially in geography. It is not necessary to be able to locate all the capes, bays, rivers, and capitals. Forty-three of each are sufficient.

MISS ANDERSON: In this respect, too, teachers should be more lenient. When primary school children have studied the chicken enough to know its method of locomotion, the principles involved in its flying, the process of its digestion, and the fact that it has ears, the work is done. Do not try to teach more, but rather study the importance of a chicken's feathers yourselves.

MISS BYRNE: In France that is a subject of very great importance. Here girls do not know the art of dress. Soon you will be termed miserable old maids. Observe me; do as I do, and you will always be able to take pleasure in your birthday cake.

MISS WHITE: Sorry as I am to contradict, I speak from long experience with Hough and Sedgwick, personal inspection, and food stuffs, when I say that neither French pastry nor French heels are aids to health or beauty. If you will allow me to trace the impulse from the afferent fibres of the left toe, to the brain, which through its efferent nerves stimulates the building of a pyramid, you will see my meaning.

MISS ROCHE: Very clearly elucidated. The manipulation of such a difficult problem on pyramids is distinctly to your credit in geometry.

MISS SHEEHAN: Hands to tell me how much credit we should allow her.

MISS KIRBY: All those in favor of giving Miss White three tallies, please signify in the usual way. (They signify.) Good! It was a very dramatic recital.

MISS OUTWATER: I should like to say that the value of dramatic expression is distinctly undervalued in our schools. The little dramas of children's lives should not be restrained. Let them have free expression for their thoughts and feelings. However, if they become too violent, you can choose arbitrary or retributive punishment to administer.

MISS DRISCOLL: Perhaps we can show you another way of quieting them. Set the dramatic expression to music, so (class sings "All for Baby").

MISS ROEMER: What pleases me is that the president should co-operate with our history. It's my principle of education that all should be socially efficient.

MISS KIRBY: It always has been mine. Just a few days ago, the British Museum, on my suggestion, decided to send us the Elgin marbles. That's co-operation. All one needs is the courage to ask.

MISS SHEEHAN: And I hope the proper English. If you must correct, do so in red ink. Listen to this beautiful example: (reads.)

MISS RHILINGER: Splendid organization. Ladies, remember that in a special topic, organization is the first law.

MISS WHITE: **Sister**, did you say that order is the first law of the land? It is. The importance of having your tools correctly arranged cannot be measured.

MISS ROSENAUER: Perhaps, madam, you haven't heard of the Department for Educational Investigation and Measurement? There's nothing in any way, shape, or manner we can't measure.

MISS WHITE: Perhaps you could tell them a good way of measuring children's desks? It would improve the children's posture and the janitors' tempers.

MISS ROSENAUER: I tell you, girls, there's nothing like gardening for that. It correlates with everything. Here my boys have made the yardsticks — to measure the lettuce roots, you know, — and now all one has to do is use them to measure the seats. Perfectly immense, you know; all you need is the garden, and I'll furnish the seeds.

MISS KIRBY: What a wonderful teacher history is! But we shall have to stop; it's almost lunch-time. If you will put your notes aside, we will take Test No. II.

MISS WHITE: May we have the usual bits of advice?

GIRLS IN SUCCESSION:

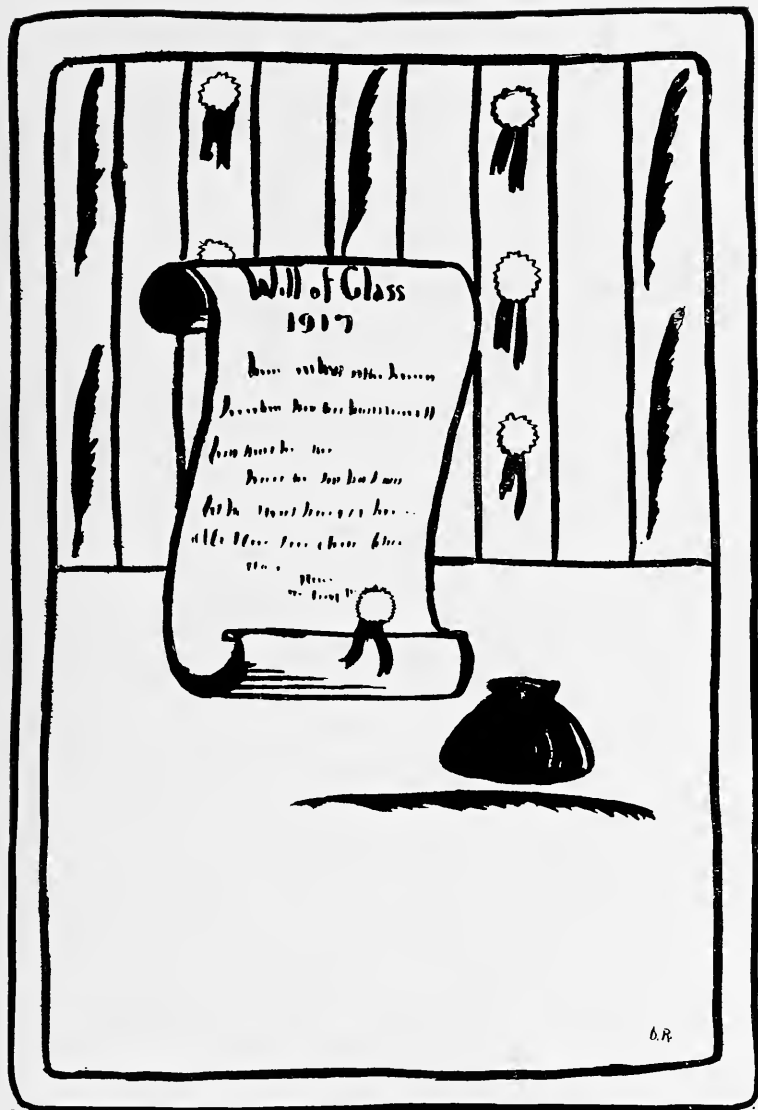
1. Sit back in your seats with an angle of 90 degrees at the knee.
2. Don't face the light.
3. Leave good margins.
4. Don't drop your head — it's not advisable in tests.
5. Be brief.
6. Organize.
7. Avoid unnecessary mistakes.
8. Remember the principles of good design.

MISS MURPHY: Ready — 1, 2, 3. (Class takes position for penmanship.)
Round, round, round —

MISS ROSENAUER: In this testing we shall use, etc.

MISS KIRBY: Write for 25 seconds on the Correlation between an Egyptian mummy and the landing of the Mayflower.

MISS BARRY: O, girls, I might say that the pay of teachers for next year has received a munificent increase. You will get ten bread tickets per month.



Last Will And Testament



WE, the sorrowing, solemn, sad, silent, sage Seniors of the Boston Normal School, being in a fairly sound and disposing mind (for proof see Frequency Table No. 5462), revoke all other wills previously made by us and in Palmer writing do push and pull up our last will and testament as follows:

To our heirs and assigns, the Juniors, we do give, devise, and bequeath, during good behavior —

FIRST. The coveted honor of being Seniors in one of the best Normal Schools on Huntington Avenue. May they live (all of us managed to) and prosper (some of us didn't)! And may the gratification occasioned by this honor cause no dissatisfaction with the size of the hat space in the lockers!

SECOND. We leave them an easy chance to make a better book than this one next year as they have such a model before them. May it one day occupy its proper place in immortal English literature!

THIRD. We leave them from the depths of our own sad experience this motto:

“Cheer up! The worst is yet to come!”

To our heirs and assigns, the Freshmen, we leave valuable advice, the thing we have received the most of and the very thing they stand most in need of, as follows:

FIRST. Don't try to get through the Normal School on good intentions. Remember what kind of paving stones **they** make.

SECOND. Don't slip, don't slide, don't jump, don't glide. Remember — “Queen Louise.”

THIRD. Don't push and shove in your attempt to obtain sustenance. Remember — “Age before beauty.”

FOURTH. Don't shout and scream. Remember — “Children should be seen and not heard.”

And also to the above-mentioned Freshmen we leave in the interests of “safety-first” a slogan which we charge them to love, honor, and obey:
“Watch Your Step!”

We recommend that said slogan be duly posted at all points of danger, to wit:—the study hall, the gymnasium, the front stairs.

It has long been our ambition to leave our dear heirs and assigns various personal effects as tokens of our esteem. What we had to begin with, however, is in most cases no more. It has gone by the method of painful extraction. Some few private bequests are hereby distributed:

1. Helen Tobin leaves to some up-and-coming Junior the position of head of the Found Department for lost books.

2. Helen Maxwell leaves to the entire school a new book for our library entitled, "How To Grow Thin Without Dieting." Guaranteed harmless (look at Helen).

3. If Ponce de Leon will apply to Ruth Byrne, she will give him explicit directions to the real, only, and original fountain of youth. If you are interested, you might search the tractless wilds of Tremont Street any day at five o'clock.

4. Annie Ducey leaves the perfect formula for health, wealth, and beauty — an apple a day.

5. Mary Milliken leaves to Dorothy Lyons the honor of now being the only student related to the faculty past or present — also the slogan, "Look before you leap."

7. Rita Sullivan would like to leave the care of her little sister to anyone willing to undertake so tremendous a responsibility. "Experience," says Rita, "is the first requisite."

8. Our baseball fan, Marjorie "Out-Fielder," leaves her little green book admitting the elect to Braves Field to Marguerite Maloney, with the advice to use it well and not to spare her voice.

We hereby appoint Michael J. Crowley, executor of our last will and testament in view of all he has done for us.

And then appeared the under-signed witnesses and did testify that the Seniors were as sane as could possibly be expected on this the twenty-second day of June, year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seventeen, and hereunto set their hand and seal.

Witnesses:

A. B. COLLINS,
LOUIS LANNING,
O. P. DANIELS.

Class of 1917.

LOUISE E. MOONEY.

THE PROPHECY



Class Prophecy



WHILE lazily lounged in green meadows I lay, in that beautiful, bountiful month we call May, not a sound to disturb me from o'er dale or dell, a sleep, oh, so soothingly, soon o'er me fell. I was suddenly seized, and suddenly whirled, and suddenly flew like a bird round the world. As downward I dropped at the close of the day, I was seized with surprise when I heard someone say, "How do y'do? How are you? Have you come here to stay, or during your travels, perchance, passed this way?" Her voice and her sunny smile soon made me see the speaker, Miss Kirby, as true as can be. "Where am I?" I quivered. "In China," quoth she. A calmness o'ercame me in her company. "You'll know," she said, "soon what my presence implies; I've a matter to tell that will open your eyes." She brought me a book, of her own work, I ween, in which was a list of the "Class of '17." For years and for years, with patience, of course, she had gathered her facts from reliable source. The name of the book was "The Fortune and Fate of Every and Each Belovèd Classmate."

Have patience, dear reader, with my doggerel verse, for the facts of the book you'll find better, not worse.

Miss Anderson, teaching, you first may descry,
Both Latin and French in the South Boston High.
Miss Ashton, a worker, whose wonderful grit
The Camp Fire Maidens enjoy every bit.
Miss Barry, a seamstress of wondrous renown,
Whose work may be seen in the windows in town.
Miss Benson, — she married a banker benign,
And lives in a mansion most sumptuous and fine.
Miss Brennan, still teaching, — poor soul, 'twas her lot;
She'd have greeted the prospect with "Perish the tho't!"
Miss Burke, wonderful teacher, was robbed of her art
By falling a victim to Dan Cupid's dart.
Miss Burns, deep in science, so wise, I infer,
That Darwin, if living, would seek aid of her.
Miss Byrne was allured by the spotlight's bright glow
And is now tripping lightly the fantastic toe.
Miss Carey, whose writing was so superfine
Mr. Palmer implored her to follow that line.
Miss Carangelo traveled abroad, I have heard,
But she writes that in Boston to teach she preferred.
Miss Cohen, so keen in psychology found,
Was invited to teach in a college renowned.
Miss Craig, an historian, whose book is so fine
That the lives of our forefathers ever will shine.
Miss Davis, to whom the Red Cross appealed,
Married a soldier she nursed on the field.
Miss Doherty's book — if one may trust the tale —
Through her agent, Miss Day, has a very wide sale.
Miss Driscoll, a clever voice artist, they say,
May be seen to demonstrate for Mr. O'Shea.

Miss Ducey, a teacher of hygiene, would say
That apples are known to keep doctors away.
Miss Dullea found athletics an interesting line;
Read the *Globe* and the *Post*, for her columns are fine.
Miss Faul has just finished the plans for a car,
With Miss Ford's able help, and they say it's a star.
Miss Goff, as I tho't, was teaching last May,
But from recent reports, she is now Mrs. Gray.
Miss Agnes Golden, as good as her name,
Sells the finest of clothes to the wealthiest dame.
W.nifred Golden, a wonderful cook,
Has printed her " recipes " all in one book.
Miss Gerdon's new theatre, to which you should go,
Always offers its patrons a very fine show.
Miss Graham just opened a bakery last year,
And her bread is as good as a tonic, I hear.
Miss Hanson, with courage and ardor galore,
Is teaching the natives in far Singapore.
Miss Hegarty turned her attention, I guess,
From teaching to gardening, with brill ant success.
Miss Hughes, the songbird, will favor us all
In the opera called " Carmen," which comes here next fall.
Misses Keating and Kelley found out, so they say,
How to teach mathematics an interesting way.
Miss Kenney, who now signs her name " Mrs. Drew,"
Is just now residing on Fifth Avenue.
Miss Kindred is living on royalties made
By writing some fables which rival George Ade.
Miss Leary, by writing, has proved very well
To housewives the way to reduce H. C. L.
Miss Lorway, while traveling in Tennessee fair,
Met a young farmer, and now she lives there.
Miss Maxwell just lately has donned cap and gown,
And now is the cleverest lawyer in town.
Miss May, when last seen, was teaching with zest,
A handful of natives in far Budapest.
Miss McBride has just married a dentist named Keith,
Who invented a new composition for teeth.
Miss McCabe is a milliner in festive Paree,
Whose name is the last word in fashion's decree.
Misses " McGowan, McGoldrick " to whom you should go
When selecting a text book for high grade or low.
Miss McIntyre's paintings of landscapes and trees
May be seen on the walls of our art galleries.
Miss Milliken teaches gymnastics, they say
That her pupils improve in their posture each day.
Miss Mulligan taught in the high school, I heard,
But, it seems, kindergarten she really preferred.
Miss Murphy, the Lady Macbeth of the stage,
Whenever in town is always the rage.
Miss Murray taught Spanish for five years or more,
And then was betrothed to a Toreador.
Miss Nolan is teaching, and history's her line;
The note books her children can make are divine.

Misses "O'Brien and Mooney" will show you the way
To grow slender or stout in the course of a day.
May O'Brien, the greatest success of the screen,
Is always a favorite wherever she's seen.
Miss Outwater, model for hat, cloak, or gown,
Could accomplish a sale to the tightest in town.
Miss Prendergast, erst an intelligent reader,
Now a library expert wherever they need her.
Miss Rafferty's school, with its movable roof,
Is a wonder. If doubtful, go see it, for proof.
Miss Rhilinger, last seen in yeoman's array,
Became wife of a noted young captain last May.
Miss Roche is so clever at teaching design,
That she's second to none in her own chosen line.
Miss Roemer (I think this is interesting news)
To teach you piano would never refuse.
Miss Rosenauer's pamphlets on health are so fine
I foresee that the medical trade will decline.
Miss Sarjeant is teaching. Her watchword each day
Is "Success for the nonnes," as Chaucer would say.
Miss Scanlon was married while teaching in Lynn—
To lose such a teacher was really a sin.
Miss Scully, I heard, and I think it is so,
Is teaching geography in Tokio.
Miss Sheehan, who sits in the House, so sedate,
Was sent there to represent Montana State.
Miss Stapleton, gentle and helpful as ever,
Is now a school-nurse and, of course, is quite clever.
Miss Sullivan, Helen, a buyer of lace,
The tiniest flaw in the fabric can trace.
Miss Sullivan, Margaret, a teacher most bright,
Who has for her principal, Agnes G. White.
Miss Sullivan, Rita, a doctor, — she's one,
Who cures every illness found under the sun.
Miss Tanck, who would follow gymnastics, we knew,
Will visit your playground to supervise you.
Miss Tobin, a Judge, whose decisions so bold
Are changed not by begging, entreaties, nor gold.
Miss Vernon, a playwright, now as of yore,
Has won popularity from shore to shore.
Miss Williams, a teacher of reading is she,
Who never allows you to slight the last "d."

Thus the book ends, and it shows very well the fortune and fate that our classmates befell. "But, Miss Kirby," said I, "though you've left out your name, you have proved you're a poet entitled to fame." Her answer I lost, for the wind rose again, picked me up, and I scared over mountain and plain. Such rapture can't last, I regretfully tho't, and awoke where I slept, in the very same spot.

AGNES G. BRENNAN.

Oration



"**I** WHO am about to die salute you." Certain members of this class, who have the upper hand, and who have a grudge against me, have commanded me to deliver a humorous oration. Have you ever tried to be funny under compulsion? If you have not, take it from one who knows that it is a stupendous task, and the results are pathetic. My time is limited, and I must be funny. I realize it. I rack my brains feverishly for an inspiration, but a vast horde of little glooms is marshalled around me. I see the world darkly, as through smoked glasses. Wit is a peculiar thing. You can't command it. It is something bright thought of after the guests have departed, as you may realize if you have ever been struck dumb by a brilliant guest.

I don't know why I was chosen for this task. It is a heroic one, and although fat people are usually good-natured, the heroic is hardly in their line. "Where shall I get an inspiration?" I cried, and some wise person in answer to my cry told me to take a notebook and pencil with me and jot down anything that even vaguely suggested the humorous. All day long I clutched my notebook and pencil, but the book is still blank. Oh, the pathos of the situation! Everything was against me! Of course I expected Miss Cleaves to be funny; but special topics are going on, and Miss Cleaves doesn't talk.

I must make you laugh. Do I realize how the comedian feels when his joke doesn't "get over"? I do. He and I are kindred spirits. Do you remember how you used to feel when they dragged you into the parlor as a child and made you recite that little thing about Mary and her lamb? Then pity me now. I feel like that lamb being led to slaughter.

Blithely they say to me, "Write on the high cost of living." Let me tell you that the high cost of living as a humorous subject isn't all that it's reputed to be. Of course it may have seemed so to Queen Elizabeth when, with three thousand gorgeous gowns hanging in her royal wardrobe, she issued a proclamation warning her subjects against extravagance in dress. (Many and rare were the jewels in her crown, but consistency was not one of them.) Of course all John D. Rockefeller has to do when he wants another million is to stop at a nickel-in-the-slot 'phone on his way to play golf and tell the boys down in Wall Street to make it for him. No doubt he sees humor in the high cost of living. For most of us, however, the subject is very serious. We can't escape it, try as we will. For instance, we all feel that while clothes do not make the girl, they are of great assistance to her in expressing herself; so we have been spending many weary hours looking for the best mode of expressing ourselves on class-day. Perhaps you saw the dress you wanted in Slattery's window. You hung over it, planning how you could manage to get it, when along came a member of the order of "Wet Blanket Throwers." She grasped you by the arm and whispered tragically that yeast cakes had gone up to three cents. Were you and your hopes properly dampened? They must have been. After such an experience perhaps you wander into St. Clair's. Haughtily, for you have recovered your composure, you give your order, "All chocolate, with nuts," and you hand the girl a ten cent check.

With a sweet smile she says, "Nuts are five cents extra now."

"Oh!" you say—"Well, I don't care about them anyhow. I'll have plain chocolate."

In the car going home, you expect to find relief from these harrowing experiences. You let your thoughts wander to next year when you will be earning a salary, and when such trifles need not bother you. I hate to dash your hopes, but that two dollars a day doesn't loom very large to me; and remember that rainy days will come and holidays, too, and on such days we add nothing to our bank accounts.

Speaking of next year makes me think of what is expected of us in our profession, and the word "Efficiency" flashes into my mind. The poor old world is being speeded up by that slogan. It has hit the teaching profession, too, and we have our Department of Investigation and Measurement. What do they investigate? Everything, — even our most secret thoughts, words, and actions. They especially enjoy investigating what we have done, how much of it we have done, and how we did it. What do they measure? They measure results. They measure Johnnie's ability to add, subtract, multiply, and divide; to read silently, to read aloud; to spell, to write, to write compositions. In fact everything that can possibly be measured is measured. What does all this mean to us? It means that we are going to be so busy that no longer shall we heed the call of the "fountain of youth" on Tremont Street. We shall not have time to eat at all. The germ of a great idea has just struck me! Why use all the time given us to eat our lunch in vulgar eating? Why not swallow a tablet of "food essence" and devote all the time that we have saved, to drawing graphs and making frequency tables for the department? My friends in the profession no longer eat at noon, for they must save time. One munches a bar of chocolates as she works; another needs only a glass of water and a date to keep alive the spark of life. I question whether I have two friends left who would recognize a real meal at noon if they saw it. They are absolutely in love with their graphs and figures. Just think what we are coming to! Beware that you do not become a pompous five-foot measuring stick. I am a healthy-looking specimen now, but I feel that I am not long for this sphere. Efficiency takes hold of me. That may strike you as being funny, but it is no joke for me.

I think I had better not try to wrench any humor from the other topics of the day. I might fail. However, I have given my oration and with the immortal Shakespeare I can say, "A poor thing but mine own." However, having warned you in the beginning that this oration was to be humorous, I dare you not to laugh. You may not have seen it, but perhaps the wit was so subtle that it was over your head. In that case cover up your ignorance. The easiest way to do it is to laugh. Remember that it is better to laugh at a joke you don't understand than to weep over the efforts of your friend to explain it.

DOROTHY M. O'BRIEN.

Class Ode



To Our School

I

We have heard your sweet voice, we have walked in your ways,
We have answered your beckoning calls;
We have sought for the truth for a thousand long days
We have found it entrenched in your halls.
We have followed the path you so carefully laid
To the realm of a child's eager mind;
You have lifted the haze that our ignorance made;
Through you we have ceased to be blind.

II

'Tis a path we shall tread many times, Mother dear,
Unafraid, though alone on the road,
For the smiles of the children shall banish all fear,
And lighten the weight of the load.
To your well-beloved motto of service and love,
Engraved on our hearts,—there to stay,
In the steps of "The Teacher," with strength from above,
May we strive to pay homage alway.

KATHERINE G. VERNON.

Loyalty



"LOYALTY" is a word which might well be likened to a walnut, — it contains much meat. The word is full of significance; there is much to be gained by a little thought of its full meaning. Webster says that a person is loyal when he is "faithful in allegiance to his country"; when he is "true to his plighted faith or duty." This being Class Day, let us limit the meaning to "faithfulness in allegiance to one's Alma Mater"; "true to one's plighted faith to one's profession."

This definition of "Loyalty" has a four-fold meaning: — loyalty to the Boston Normal School; loyalty to the Class of 1917; loyalty to the Teaching Profession; loyalty to the School Children of Boston.

We have each and every one of us elected to attend this school. Many of us long cherished the ambition to sit in the study-hall and to be Normal School students. Others pondered for some few days or weeks and finally decided on teaching as a profession. Nevertheless, we have all satisfied our desires. We have spent three fruitful years here, and I do not know a girl who has not gained some power in some direction, through her work, in that time. A great part of this progress is due to the splendid corps of teachers under whom we have studied. The highest ideals of honor, steadfastness, earnestness, and all the other qualities which contribute to the making of a fine character have been exemplified. Everything that could possibly be done for a group of girls in training for a profession as great as ours, has been done. The only way to show gratitude for this gift, and it is a gift, is by our "faithful allegiance to the school." Always remember that this school gave us in a large measure the equipment we possess, and for that we must be grateful.

As a class, it has been a pleasure to work with you and for you. Only so long as we are generously appreciative of one another will it be possible for us to stand together. I think that I shall not have to ask a second time that you remain loyal to 1917.

Today is the last time that we sit together as the Senior Class. September will find us in the rank and file of the teaching corps of the city. We go into schools whose principles of action are already well established. These principles, founded, as they are, on personal experience, are sincere expressions of belief. We may not always agree with them, we may even feel like reconstructing them, but remember, girls, it is always the inexperienced who see the most flaws in established principles. In some way, we often get exaggerated opinions of our own capabilities and, therefore, interpret the entire system by our meagre knowledge. Criticism, then, is a thing for us to use sparingly, if at all. In no other way can we be "faithful in allegiance to our school," for our school has taught us to be broad-minded, and extreme self-satisfaction arises only in a narrow mind.

Again, if we are "true to our chosen profession," we shall be loyal to each and every individual in that profession. Lawyers, doctors, worthy members of any great profession, do not criticise each other, — it is not professional. Some teachers, I am sorry to admit, do. We, as the Class of 1917, should co-operate with each other and thereby be loyal to the entire teaching profession.

We go into the schools of Boston in September. Each of us has cherished the ambition to have a class and class-room of her own. Yet how many of us have thought of the individuals who will go to make up that class? The city has devoted a great deal of money to our training. Her real object is to train an efficient corps of people who will give the younger generation all the ideals, ambitions, and equipment necessary to produce the finest citizen body in the world. She places confidence in each girl to whom she gives a teacher's certificate, and we are bound to respect that confidence.

But what has this to do with loyalty to the school children? I answer that by telling you what you already know through experience:—a boy works ten times harder when he knows that you trust him. I know an elementary teacher who refuses to listen to the "reputations" of her pupils. She says, "The boys come to me with a clean sheet, and they know it, or are made to know it." The result is that the other teachers in the building marvel at the "transformation," as they call it. In turn, this same teacher never hands on a reputation with a pupil. This may surprise some of you who feel that you ought to know the difficult spots in the class, but give this teacher's way a trial in your first class, and see whether or not my statement is true. The other thing that you can do is to give the very best there is in you, and that is a great deal, to your work. Work in this spirit for a year, and, at this time next June, you will feel amply repaid for your efforts.

If you do all these things, you will be "faithful in allegiance to your school" and "true to your plighted faith to your profession."

MARGUERITE G. SULLIVAN,
Vice-President.



INFORMATION

Who's Who In The Class Of 1917



Best Dressed

RUTH I. BYRNE EDWINA M. GOFF
GRACE A. MURRAY

Best Looking

LOUISE E. MOONEY GERTRUDE C. ROEMER
MARJORIE H. OUTWATER

Best Natured

MARY E. MULLIGAN CATHERINE R. DAY
DOROTHY M. O'BRIEN

Best Singer

MARJORIE H. OUTWATER MARY G. HUGHES
LOUISE K. FAUL

Brightest

KATHERINE G. VERNON ELIZABETH F. SARJEANT
AGNES G. WHITE

Best All Around

EILEEN A. ROCHE CATHERINE R. DAY
ABIGAIL F. BURKE

Busiest

MARGUERITE G. SULLIVAN ANN M. WILLIAMS
EILEEN A. ROCHE

Least Appreciated

CLARICE H. MCINTYRE ELIZABETH F. SARJEANT
MARY M. KIRBY

Most Affectionate

MARY E. MILLIKEN DOROTHY M. G. KENNEY
KATHERINE G. VERNON

Most Athletic

ANASTASIA FORD EILEEN A. ROCHE
MARGUERITE G. SULLIVAN

Most Capable

MARY M. KIRBY EILEEN A. ROCHE
MARGUERITE G. SULLIVAN

Trusting To Luck



1. Rushing to the lunch counter without a supply of the desired medium of exchange.
2. Taking the car which passes our center of learning about 8.59 A.M.
3. Clothing Joan of Arc with 1917 model garments.
4. Becoming so much interested in a volume from the B. N. S. Library that you keep it over the time limit.
5. Allowing your thoughts free expression between 9 and 9.06 in the Hall.
6. Practicing "mif-fim-ip-pim-if-fim," or "whipperty, whopperty," at the eleventh hour.
7. Taking the midyears or finals so lightly as not to "cram" for them.
8. Taking inquisitive children for a bird walk in the spring.
9. Trusting that your turn for a special topic is near the end of the list.

LEONORE F. DAVIS.

What's in a Name?



GOOD AFTERNOON, Miss Smith. May I speak with you for a few moments?" Miss Smith was seated at her desk, correcting a pile of Courtis Test papers which she did not wish to take home. She was just getting the method of finding the median speed and accuracy when she was interrupted by the above words. She glanced up. "A book agent, surely," she thought, as she noticed his neat appearance, pleasant smile, and polite manner.

"I am very busy," she said, "and must get this work done before I go home. What did you wish to speak to me about?"

That was enough; out came a huge book.

"I will not keep you very long, but I am sure you would like to glance at this book."

He gave her no time to answer, but immediately began describing the many uses to which she could put the book.

"There is not a question which can come up in a teacher's work, for which she cannot find an answer in this book. There is a department devoted to geography, one to drawing, and one to each of the other numerous subjects of the school curriculum; there is a section devoted to mottoes every child should know and keep; all the modern means of transportation are described and explained in a section of their own; the many types of personalities are accounted for; and there are many more points of value and interest to a teacher.

"Now look here! Under 'Science,' for instance, we have the treatment of **Burns**. And here [turning the leaves] I come to **Day**. 'Day is always bright and sunny if you will only make it so.' And here we have, '**May** is always bright and fair. She is the dawn of spring and the hope of summer. With her appear the first flowers of the year.' And we could go on, if you only had time, and find just as helpful knowledge in all the many branches of science.

"Some day you might wish a story to tell the children. Here you will find numerous ones all recommended by specialists in the study of literature. This one the children love, 'How Dorothy rose an hour (**Rosenauer**) early to get to school on time.'

"Our history department is right up to date. We have a very vivid description of the last election and the fate of **Hughes**. Here we have, '**A Sergeant** at arms is in great demand these days'; and following it are all the reasons.

"In our drawing section we give the meanings of all the colors in order that the children may have something behind the using of a color in a given piece of work. For instance, — some child decides he wants a part of his drawing **White**. You can let him come here and he will read, 'White is for purity, constancy, and loveliness. Everyone likes white,' etc. A child might be going to paint the sun **Golden**; he would come here and read, 'Golden always stands for power; it is symbolic of light-heartedness and gaiety.' He would then see that because the sun is powerful it is appropriate to paint it golden.

"Our geography department is based on the latest courses of study used in the Boston Schools. We give very realistic illustrations, which every child can understand. 'Why are there no rivers on a desert?' you ask. This ques-

tion is answered in this way, 'No one can fill a **Tanck** with **Outwater**; therefore as there is no water on the desert, there can be no rivers there,' etc.

"Boys are nearly all interested in automobiles. As a reward for good work, you might allow them to read from this book about autos. They will be getting help in science, for the mechanism of every car is fully described. Here is the old **Ford**. All her good points are enumerated, and here we have the **Max-well**. It would be helping the boys in more ways than one to know these, for who can tell when they may own one of them?

"Here's a page of well-tried cooking recipes. **Graham** flour is so nutritious that you should not turn over the page without reading and testing this recipe for graham muffins. **Ducey** it and try it.

"Here are mottoes every child should know and follow:

"Do not **Dullea**."

"Never **Faul** if you can help it;

But if you do, start up again."

"**Kindred** are most desirable. They usually lead to Comfort."

"In your class you are sure to meet queer personalities. Here's where you go for explanation; for instance, '**Roemers** are hard to account for. They are never settled and always changing their minds. It is thought that they were born under some very changeable planet.'

"You must go? I did want to call your attention to our **Billie Burke**, who is as popular with us as the actress Billie Burke is with her patrons. You don't feel able to get a copy? You will be sorry, I am sure. I must see the principal. Perhaps he would get one for the school. Thank you for your patient attention. I am sorry to have interrupted. Good day."

And he was gone.

MARJORIE F. KEATING.



GROUPS, CLASS OF 1917

1. The "Lefty" Tyler of the Class of 1917.
2. Girls who have lost their hearts in "B. N. S."
3. The "Houdini" of the Class of 1917.
4. The Viola and Vivian of the Class of 1917.
5. The shining light of history, Class of 1917.
6. The girls who finished Palmer in one year.
7. The homely girl of the Class of 1917.

Limericks



There was a fine teacher of fact,
Who was always so very exact,
In the lunch-room one noon,
Asked, " May I have a spoon? "
" With you? " smiled the maid, with rare tact.

An embryo actress, named May,
In the lab. was rehearsing a play;
Op'd a door with all speed,
For great haste was the need;
But, ye gods! A " bone-frame " blocked her way.

FRANCES M. MURPHY

Jokes



Do you remember the day when:

Miss Weeks caught us painting our faces with red chalk in the Freshman dressing room?

May O'Brien imitated the way Dr. Scott handled his glasses, and got caught?

Mr. Crowley, while washing windows, taught some of the girls Roman numerals up to fifty in the Graduates' Room? "One **i**, one; two **i's**, two; three **i's** three; **i v**, four," etc.

Agnes White interpreted the last moments of Cassius in the reception room for the benefit of several members of the 1917 class and one member of the faculty?

Ruth Byrne played opposite Mr. Vroom in "The Taming of the Shrew"?

Mr. Milliken and Mary tried to find a common ancestor?

Mr. Crowley, Mr. Vroom, Miss Williams, and our Junior class got ready for the Shakespeare Festival in the gym.?

Louise Mooney gave vent to her indignation at the world in general and "Investigation and Measurement" in particular?

Helen Maxwell wrote on the history board?

Introduction of gas:

DR. JOHNSON, SHELLEY,
BYRON, WORDSWORTH, KEATS.

HELEN E. MAXWELL.

Things Yet To Be Seen



1. Test papers all written in "Palmer."
2. Holidays proving a most troublesome interruption in our work.
3. "Idleness" a word not included in our vocabulary.
4. Notes for absence and tardiness placed in the proper place at the proper time.
5. Granted,—a week's vacation after "midyears."
6. Soft whispers all that could be heard in the study-hall during lunch period.
7. Young teachers allowed to teach, unsupervised.
8. Every student sitting in his seat as the nine o'clock bell rings.
9. The teachers overwhelmed with the brilliancy and cleverness of the class this year.
10. Talking in the study-hall during study periods an evil which all have avoided this year.
11. One more year added to our course, making us the happiest of mortals.
12. Borrowed tools always returned.
13. Every desk and notebook a model of neatness and order.
14. Special topics "a joy forever."
15. Examinations the great delight of our work.
16. "Efficient in every line," a phrase properly describing all of us seventy, who receive our degrees of "S. M." in June.
17. Nothing to be learned in the teaching profession.

ANN M. WILLIAMS.



Athletics



ATHLETICS! Ah, yes! We carry the banner, — at least we are willing to do so. Did you ever see us in our gymnasium suits? Well, we present a great variety in size, — some big and some little; so we are ready to challenge any team, — in a baseball game especially. The game is ours before we begin. (Groans from the girls.) Anyway, give us credit for having that degree of courage. Even if we were beaten by the Freshmen, no one can deny that we had a good pitcher — left-handed “Billie” Burke, at that; and our catcher, Rita Sullivan (who was also our captain), knows how to make fine motions that mean “high ball” or “low ball.” The other members of the team didn’t play more than twice in the same place, — but, in spite of that, we beat the Juniors. “Hooray for the Senior baseball team!” say I.

Yes, I do admit that baseball against the Freshmen was not a success, but when it comes to schlag ball, running games, or captain ball, we refuse to remain in the background. Watch Katherine Vernon in a “four-post” relay race. Why, she runs so fast that she really looks like a fence post that you pass when you are in a train traveling sixty miles an hour.

Captain ball! Do you remember the game at the gymnasium exhibition last year? Our girls were right on top at the finish! If a girl fumbled in throwing, or some girl was just where she shouldn’t be, there was Eileen Roche, who, with a high jump, caught and hugged that ball just one tenth of a second, — then slipped it to Marjorie Outwater, our efficient captain. Oh! that was a great game! And we can do it again, too!

Are you looking for the very best for your basket ball team? Take Anna Ford and Mary Kirby, — and it will take a good one to play against Willa Ashton. You will never regret your choice.

Never forget who won the “gym” meet, May 12, 1916. If you should forget, you need only ask a member of the Senior Class. Then all together you will hear the Seniors say, “We are it! Hooray for the athletic team of the Seniors of 1917!”

ANN M. WILLIAMS.



FRESHMAN BASEBALL TEAM



JUNIOR BASEBALL TEAM

FRESHMAN BASEBALL TEAM

FLORENCE C. BREEN.....	1st base
CATHERINE V. DALEY.....	2nd base
MARGARET R. DURANT.....	catcher
JULIA V. FOLEY.....	3rd base
CAROLYN R. HEDSTROM.....	right field
MARION C. GILMAN.....	center field
ALICE F. MAGNER.....	pitcher
KATHERINE M. STROUP.....	left field
KATHRYN MAHONEY.....	shortstop
ROSALIE C. SIMPSON.....	outfield

**JUNIOR BASEBALL TEAM**

MARGUERITE F. MALONEY.....	captain and pitcher
GERTRUDE C. MELLEN.....	catcher
MABEL I. CORMACK.....	1st base
ELSIE M. ECKMAN.....	2nd base
ANNA C. HUGHES.....	3rd base
MARY E. LAWLOR.....	right field
MARGARET M. WELCH.....	left field
MARY M. TIERNEY.....	shortstop

THE Senior Athletic picture was not clear enough to be put into the book. That, however, does not hinder our athletic ability.

With Apologies To Longfellow



Then the little Normal maiden
Learned the ways of each department,
Learned their names and all their secrets,
How they knew the minds of children,
Why their methods should be followed,
Talked in class when she was called on,
Cried, "The faculty is most learned."

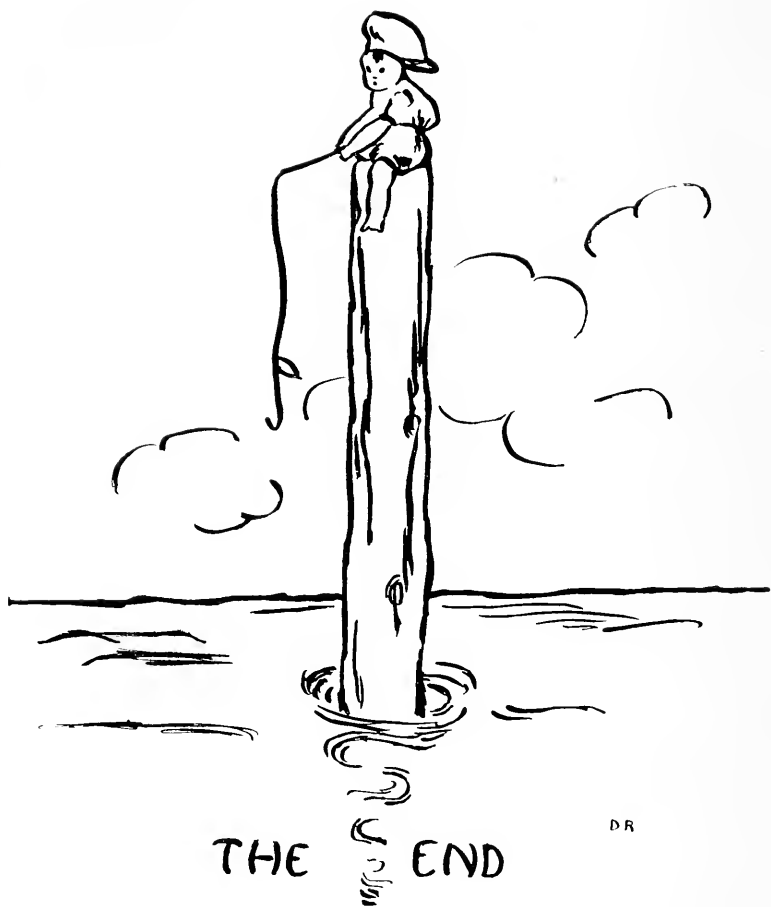
Subjects, too, she learned to master,
Learned their names and all their secrets,
How a neuron functions normally,
What the Greeks kept in their vases,
How a city grows so large
When two triangles coincided,
Talked of them to all who listened,
Correlated all together.

AGNES G. WHITE.

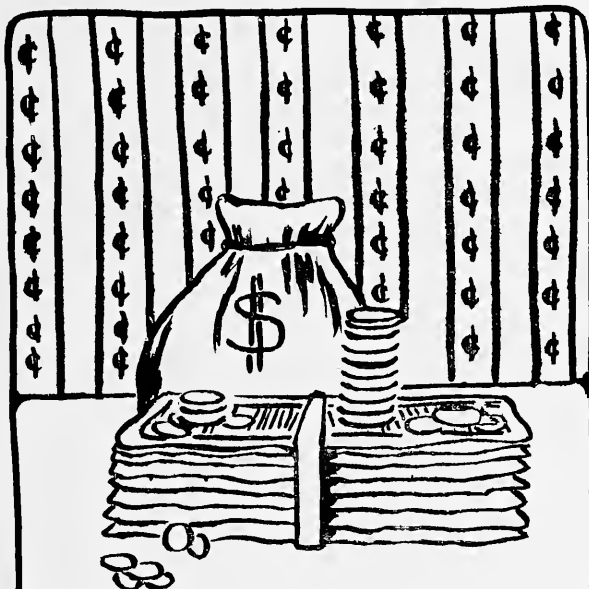
Acknowledgments

THE "Alpha" Board wishes to thank the members of the faculty who have assisted us in our first effort to publish a year book. We are extremely grateful to Mr. Boyden for his wise advice and timely aid. To Miss Katharine Shute we wish to express our appreciation of her criticism of our manuscript. To the Freshmen and Juniors we owe more than a word of thanks for their co-operation, which was indispensable to the success of the book. Last but not least we extend our thanks to the Seniors, who responded immediately and worked with a will when asked to do their bit for our School Year Book.

THE EDITORS.



DR



¢ADS¢

DR



“So Nice and Fresh and Cool”

A Vassar girl, writing home, said :

“We are going to have a Hallowe'en spread here Friday night, and Orange Jell-O is to be served for the dessert.

JELL-O

is so different from fudge and gingersnaps and the other things we eat all the time—so nice and fresh and cool to relieve the monotony.”

There are seven pure fruit flavors of Jell-O : Strawberry, Raspberry, Lemon, Orange, Cherry, Peach, Chocolate. Each **10** cents at any grocer's.

Little folders in Jell-O packages contain all the instructions anyone needs in making the “made-in-a-minute” Jell-O dainties, but we shall be glad to send you the fine new Jell-O Book if you will favor us with your address.

THE CENESEE PURE FOOD COMPANY, Le Roy, N. Y.



THE OLD LOVELINESS

By Charles Hanson Towne

Old books, old friends, are best,
Old things are loveliest:
Old houses, and the glamour of old days,
The olden peace, the olden, quiet ways.

Old gospels, and old dreams!
With new delight life teems
When these are read, when these are told:
All youth at last grows old.

In bleak December, lo!
A whirlwind of white snow.
O heart! lost April then
Seems wonderful again.

Yet dream new dreams, be glad
For all the soul once had.
Old books, old friends, are best—
Old love is loveliest!

THRESHER BROS.

The SPECIALTY

Silk Store

15-17-19 TEMPLE PLACE
Through to 41 WEST STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

Silks, Velvets, Chiffons, Nets,
Wool Dress Goods, Waists,
Silk Petticoats, Millinery
and Kimonos

ALL AT WHOLESALE PRICES

Mail orders promptly filled

Philadelphia Store: 1322 CHESTNUT STREET

J. W. Maguire Company

Agents for Eastern Mass., Worcester County, and New Hampshire

PIERCE ARROW MOTOR CARS
and TRUCKS

TELEPHONES, BACK BAY 2316-2317

741-743-745 BOYLSTON STREET

BOSTON

Students in Boston

MAKE THIS YOUR "HOME" STORE

Here you will find unequalled assortments of

Women's Apparel

Men's Clothing

Furnishings for College Rooms

Trunks---Luggage

Sporting Goods

The best that Europe and America produce

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY

GET THE GENUINE

Lombard Middies

and Specialties

Sport Coats, Sport Skirts, Sweaters,
Raincoats, Etc.

Send for illustrated booklet

HENRY S. LOMBARD

22 to 26 MERCHANTS ROW, BOSTON

DIEGES & CLUST

"If we made it, it's right"

Class Pins

Class Rings

149 Tremont Street ∴ Boston, Mass.

Compliments of the
**HARVARD DRUG
COMPANY**



644 HUNTINGTON AVENUE
Opposite the Normal School

COMPLIMENTS OF A FRIEND

Miss BARRETT
Importer

899 BOYLSTON STREET
BOSTON

*Attractive HATS, BAGS and
SWEATERS*

*From THE SOROSIS SHOP
176 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON*

*Smart Hats
Smart Shoes*

THE SOROSIS SHOP
176 BOYLSTON STREET
BOSTON

Our HATS, BAGS and
SWEATERS may also be
obtained at the establishment of

Miss BARRETT
899 BOYLSTON STREET



57-61
Franklin Street

FINE STATIONERY
HIGH GRADE ENGRAVING
PRINTING

Commencement and Class Day Invitations
Wedding Invitations and Announcements
Reception and Visiting Cards
Fraternity Stationery
Menus, Programs and Dance Orders

Stationery Supplies, Fountain Pens,
Leather Specialties and Brass Goods

COMPLIMENTS OF A FRIEND

HOW SHE WOKE GEORGE UP

THERE is a young woman, a fifth-grade teacher, who has had what is generally accepted as truly remarkable success with her children. Each year her children lead all others. "Isn't she remarkable?" exclaims everyone. But, in reality, she is not remarkable at all. What she does is very simple. As soon as she gets to know her class, she puts the children who are naturally bright into a happy background without their knowing it, and the backward and slow ones she brings into the foreground. These supposedly backward children now comprise a small host, but each of them adores her as the good angel who gave them wings and taught them to fly. And her method is very simple: it can all be illustrated in the case of a boy whose parents thought him stupid, and so did his playmates. Of course the boy became discouraged, and he began to believe that he was hopelessly slow and stupid, until one day in class his teacher called him.

"George," she said, looking the boy straight into his eyes with loving confidence, and speaking in a tone of absolute conviction, "there is not a child in this school who has a better mind than you have. All you need is to learn to use it right, and you will have no trouble with your school work. I see you understand me."

George looked at the teacher, with eyes of surprised joy. The boy fairly beamed, and from that moment he went to work with enthusiasm to learn to use his mind. To-day this same boy is one of the most satisfactory scholars in the entire school.



BOSTON STUDIOS:

161 TREMONT STREET

Telephone, BEACH 858

164 TREMONT STREET

Telephone, BEACH 2687

New York Studio: 306 FIFTH AVENUE

Quality is not merely a matter of money and materials. The best-equipped photographer cannot at any price produce anything better than he or his employees are trained to do, or than his studio is equipped to produce.

Class Photographer to Boston Normal School, 1917

Beattie & McGuire

(Famous for Silks and Dress Goods)

IMPORTERS AND
RETAILERS OF

SILKS

Dress Goods, Linens,
Wash Dress Fabrics

29 TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON

Over Emerson's — Take Elevator

Thomas J. Flynn & Co.

Catholic Church Goods

and Religious Articles

WAX CANDLES FOR CHURCH
AND HOME USE

62-64 Essex Street, Boston

J. F. SHEA

FLORIST

742-752 CENTRE STREET

JAMAICA PLAIN

Telephone, JAMAICA 774-W

COMPLIMENTS OF A FRIEND



Compliments of J. WHITE

The Sample Shoe Shop Company

496 WASHINGTON STREET
Corner Bedford Street

Over RIKER-JAYNES Take Elevator

We wish to announce that after August 1st we shall be located at our new, up-to-date quarters on the

4th Floor, Blake Building

Cor. Temple Place and Washington Street

where we shall be even better equipped to serve our patrons with high-grade footwear at lower prices than ever before.

A 10% discount allowed to all teachers

HARVEY E. FROST

Fire Insurance

116 MILK ST. 70 KILBY ST.
Telephone, MAIN 4880

The Misses Candagee

LADIES' ORCHESTRA

Music for all occasions. Cornet and
Xylophone Solos a Specialty

86 FELLSWAY WEST, WINTER HILL
SOMERVILLE, MASS.

Telephone, SOMERVILLE 5978-M

COMPLIMENTS OF

WALTER GORDON

Live and Dressed Poultry

406 Mystic Avenue, Somerville, Mass.
and
Faneuil Hall Market, Boston, Mass.

Young Mrs. Hardleigh-Bright gave her husband a list of flower seeds she wanted him to get.

"You want flowers that will bloom this year, don't you?"

"Yes, of course."

"Well, these don't blossom till next season."

"Oh, that's all right; I made up the list from last season's catalogue."

CHAPIN

Corsetiere

248 BOYLSTON STREET
BOSTON

Telephone, Back Bay 5128

Compliments of
ORIENTAL TEA CO.

A Boston woman was arguing with a woman belonging to one of the Knickerbocker families of New York as to which had the nobler ancestry. The Bostonian declared that her ancestors came over in the Mayflower, whereupon the New Yorker remarked superciliously that she was not aware before that there were any steerage passengers on the Mayflower.

LECTURE HALL

A quizz—Student dozing in rear of hall. Instructor calls on him. Confused, the student rises, and bends his ear to catch the stage whispers of his friends.

"You ought to answer with all that aid," says the instructor.

"I could, but there's a difference of opinion back here."

ECONOMY AND GOOD TASTE
unite in the comprehensive display of
quality furniture at New England's leading
furniture establishment.

Largest Stock—Lowest Prices
17 Floors of Furniture Values

F E R D I N A N D ' S
2260 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON
At the DUDLEY STREET ELEVATED TERMINAL

WHO REMEMBERS
THE
LAMRON TROUPE?

COMPLIMENTS OF A FRIEND

*The Bookshop
for Boys and Girls*

Women's Educational
and Industrial Union

264 BOYLSTON STREET
BOSTON

BOOKS

for Children
Boys and Girls
Parents and Teachers

PICTURES

for Nurseries and Young People
University Prints, Brown's and
other prints for Class Use

*PLEASE PATRONIZE
OUR ADVERTISERS*



THE WOODBERRY PRESS, BOSTON

Abbie Kuhn Barnes
41 Washington St.
Leominster

Edith Oniel Joyce
Mal 4-6041

Dr. Mary Kola (Mary Grass)
Mt. St. Joseph Bldg

Annie Mahoney Carnes
Sullivan Bldg

May Sullivan

Beta Jane

Dorothy P.

Lillian Dorin

Sally Desreault . Betty Maggione Mary T.
Alice Coleman - M. Mori - ~~Shaw~~ Lynch n = Lill

Helen Burke - Gen. Grace - ~~Wade~~ 522-9890

M. Duffey

dot

Alice Sheehan

McNabb

May Sullivan } 130 Lake St. - 782-6616 -

" Beveaux - 782-2559 - Yes

Frances G.
Brennan -

6
Denny
Mr. Garrison

Rita -

Alice Coleman - Moore

Gene Grass -

~~Lillian Laine Davis~~



Margaret Joseph Hagerty An 8 - 3928

Agnes
Brenna Jan 5 - 2139

